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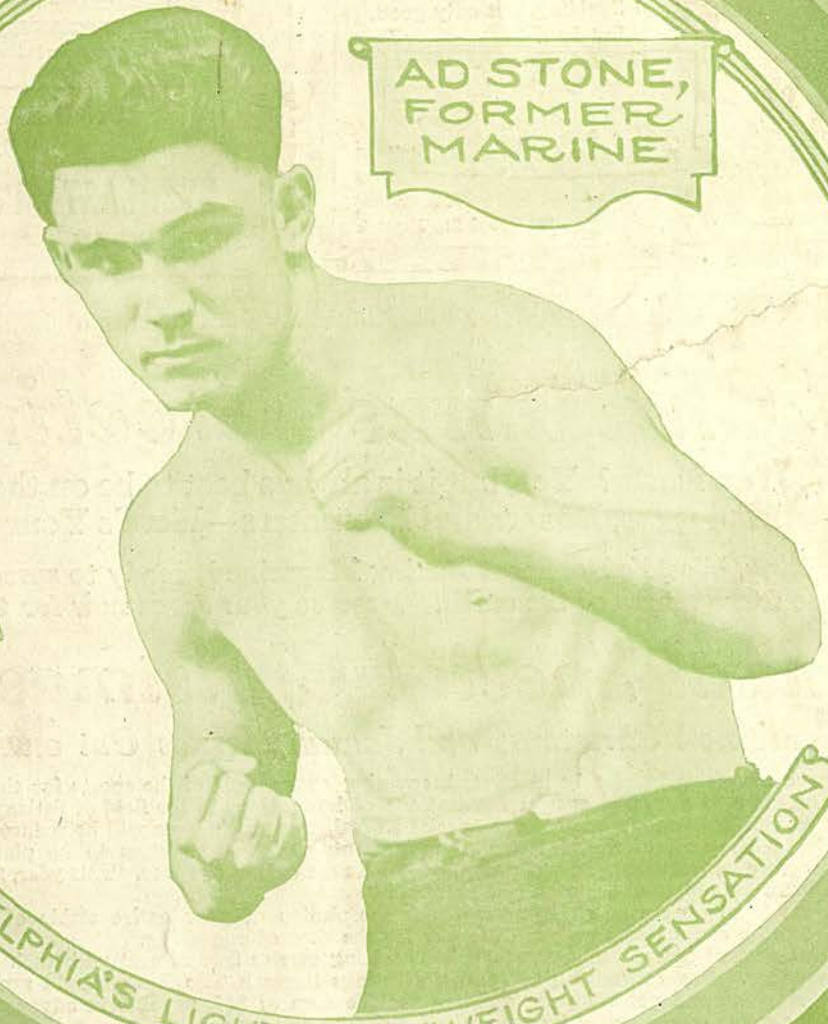

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NOVEMBER, 1924

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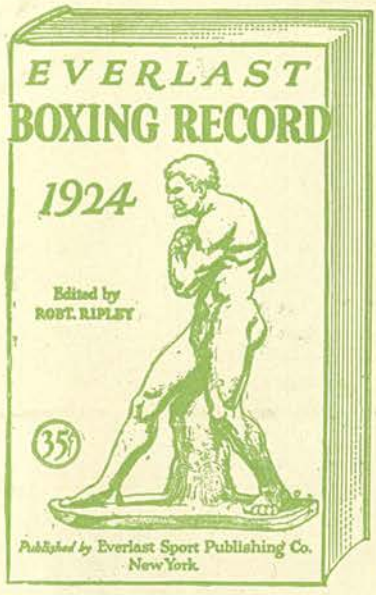

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Vol. 3 No. 10

World's Foremost

The RING

Boxing Magazine

NOVEMBER, 1924

15 cents per copy
20 cents in Canada

Published Monthly
Business and Editorial Offices:
91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

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NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor
A. D. PHILLIPS, Secretary and Treasurer

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Master Tommy, in order to better explain to his venerated Grandma all about the Heenan-Sayers prize-fight—its mysteries, and how the victory was gained—pitches into her, giving her one, two, three, and an uppercut on the nob; when, fortunately for Granny, Tom's ma came to the rescue. Tom cried "foul," and immediately sloped 'round the corner. When last seen, was squaring off at a board fence, with much satisfaction to self and three small boys.

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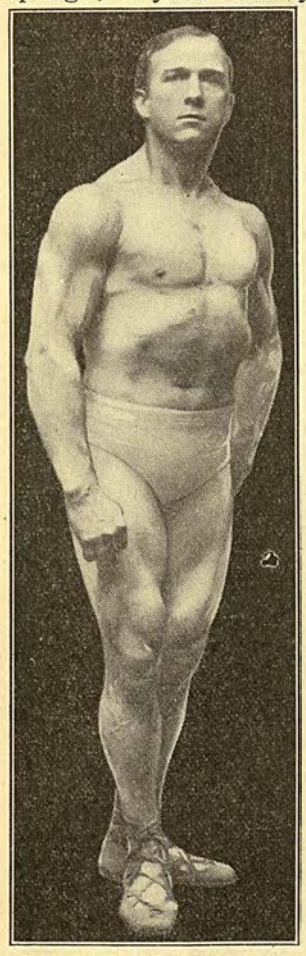
HOW ABOUT YOU?

Do you want to be a TOP-NOTCHER or a THIRD-RATER? You can have your pick! Do you want to be able to take all they've got and come back for more, or be all in after a few rounds; puffing like a horse with the heaves and swinging as wild as Firpo? It's up to you. Don't let 'em kid you, my friend, because your muscles might as well be mush, if you haven't got internal strength and endurance behind them. And besides, how can you ever expect to win, in the ring or the fight for success, if you are licked yourself with constipation, indigestion, sexual weakness, etc. How can you ever hope to amount to anything if your blood is full of poisons; if your poor stomach is ready to throw the sponge; if your vitality and manhood is constantly being sapped by sexual troubles? **It can't be done!**



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The new Science of Health Promotion will guide you back to Health and Strength, and is thoroughly explained in my new book, "DO IT WITH MUSCLE!"—it's FREE! Write for YOUR copy NOW. It will tell you why your pep is leaving you; why you are only half enjoying life. It will tell you things you didn't know about yourself—startling things! And will show you how you can rid yourself of your ailments and troubles, becoming the strapping live-wire you should be. "DO IT WITH MUSCLE!" is a masterpiece. Send for a FREE copy TO-DAY. Simply put an (X) before the subjects on the consultation coupon on which you want special information in a plain, sealed envelope and send with 10c. (one dime) to help pay postage, etc. It's easy—too easy to put off. DO IT NOW!

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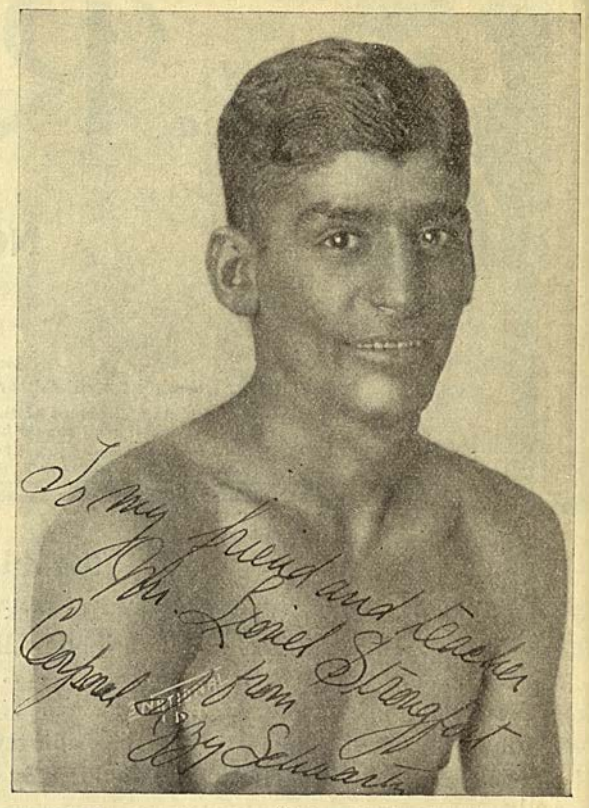

(CORPORAL) IZZY SCHWARTZ
Leading Flyweight Contender

READ HIS LETTER

648 East 5th St., New York, N. Y. July 2, 1924.
My dear Mr. Strongfort:

You no doubt have been following my ring career ever since I enrolled as one of your physical culture students. The few minutes I spend every day has benefited me greatly in building up my strength and developing a wallop.

I rank as one of the leading contenders for the flyweight title, and will be pleased to have you as a spectator when I fight Pancho Villa for the crown.

Your friend and pupil,
(Signed) CORPORAL IZZY SCHWARTZ.

FROM "THE BROOKLYN DAILY TIMES"

August 29, 1924.

"CORPORAL IZZY SCHWARTZ, of the East Side, punched his way to a decision over Frankie Ash, flyweight champion of England, in a ten-round scrap, which topped the flyweight elimination tourney, at the reopening of the Rink Sporting Club last night. Izzy is now in line for a shot at the winner of the coming Villa-Genaro titular struggle."

FREE CONSULTATION COUPON

MR. LIONEL STRONGFORT, Dept. 1676, Newark, N. J.—Send me FREE my Private copy of "DO IT WITH MUSCLE" for which I enclose one dime (10c) towards mailing expense. I have marked (X) before the subject in which I am interested.

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..Rupture	..Torpid Liver	..Skin Disorders
..Lumbago	..Indigestion	..Round Shoulders
..Neuritis	..Nervousness	..Lung Troubles
..Neuralgia	..Poor Memory	..Stoop Shoulders
..Flat Chest	..Vital Losses	..Muscular Development
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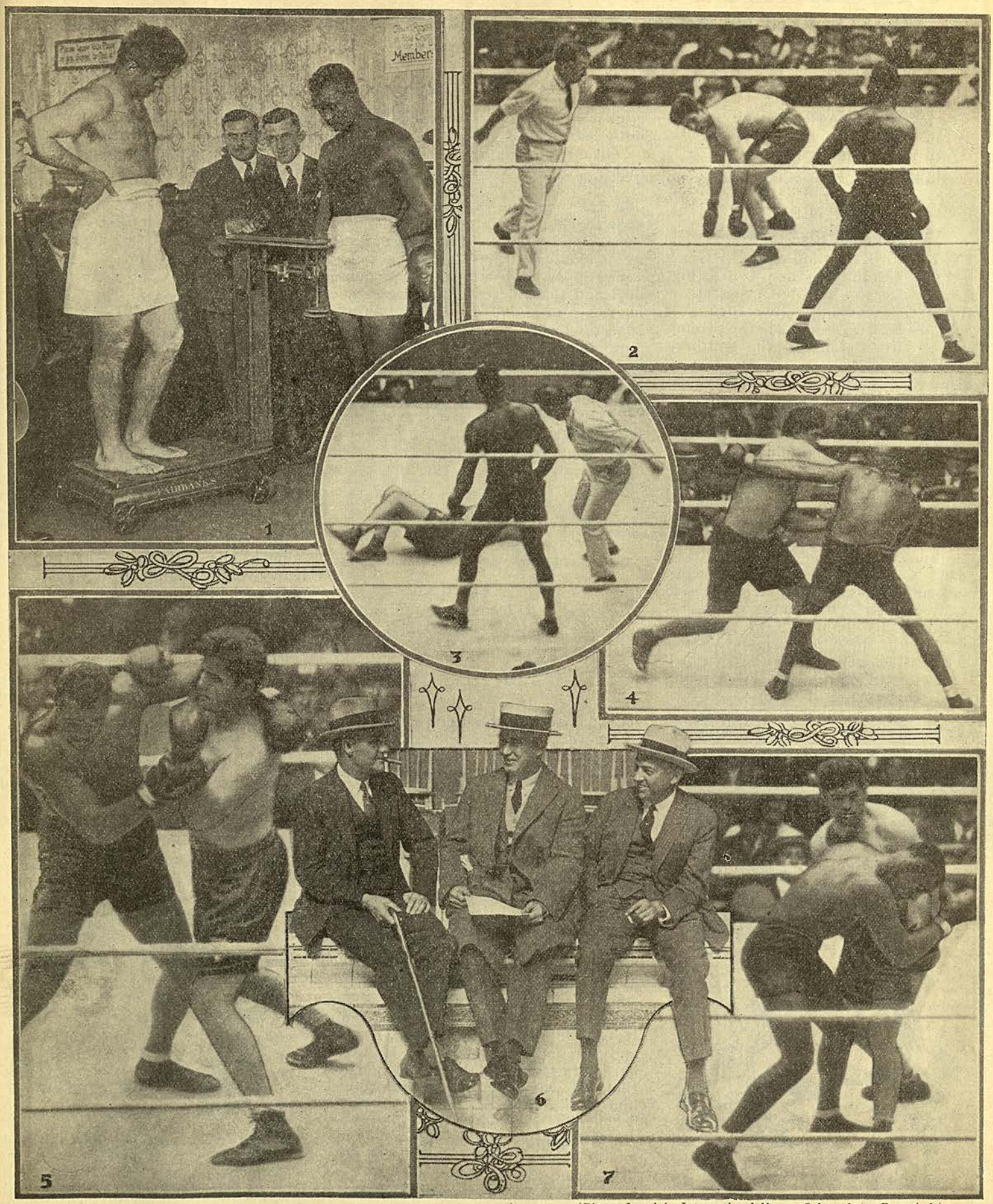
Snapped by the Cameraman at Boyle's Thirty Acres



(Photos 3 and 4—International News. Other photos P. and A.)

The above photos show the principals in the recent Firpo-Wills bout in which Wills outclassed his opponent. 1—Firpo weighing in and Wills watching him. 2—Firpo getting up in third round at count of five. 3—Firpo floored by straight right in third session, lands flat on his back. 4—Firpo landing a right to Harry's jaw. It was one of the few blows Luis was able to deliver. 5—A frequent scene—the wrestling hold. 6—Tex Rickard (left), Danny Sullivan, referee, and Frank Flournoy, matchmaker, discussing the encounter. 7—Wills in his favorite arm lock.

The Rise and Fall of a "Near White Hope"

How Corn Fed Jim McGlue, of Punkville, Walloped His Way into the Fistic Limelight and Then Blew Up

By JACK SKELLY

He loved to bang away with left
and right,
Until poor Jimmy was put out of
sight.

—Kansas City Bard.

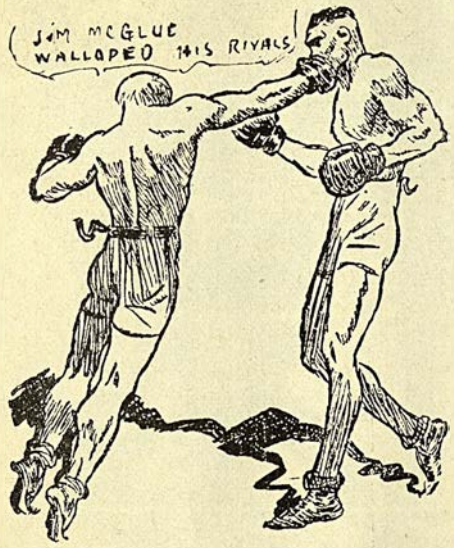
CHAPTER I.

The Sudden Rise to Fame

PUNKVILLE, KANSAS, was never on the map until big, husky Jim McGlue grew up as tall as the waving yellow corn that was so plentiful around the young giant's native home in the southern part of the State.

Jim was corn-fed from babyhood and as strong as an ox. He could outhoe any man in his county in big cornfields and the good old honest farmers never thought Jim would stop growing; for he was about six feet eight when he reached his twenty-first year and was still growing. Besides he must have tipped the scales at 250 pounds—hard as nails and tough as a pine knot.

One night a boxing combination hit Punkville and the manager offered $25 to any man who could stay four rounds with the big champion of his show. The Punkville Opera House was packed that eventful evening with all the young bloods of the surrounding country, but none of them dared take a chance of winning the coin. The star heavyweight fighter of the combination was a fierce, wicked-looking fellow, who tried to appear as forcible as John L. Sullivan in his palmy knocking out tours.



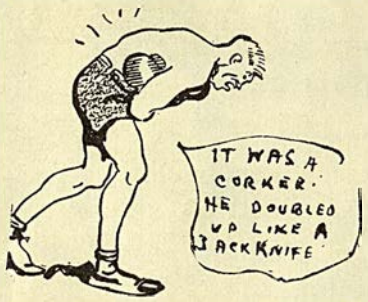
Now all the boys knew that Jim McGlue was no slouch, for he had walloped out his opponents in all his impromptu scraps from early boyhood. Besides, Jim had practiced boxing with Si Pepper, who used to travel with a circus in his early days and sparred with real professors of the manly art.

"Git up Jim and give us some amusement," yelled Si. Soon the whole "bunch" was yelling for McGlue to don the mitts with the star of the show. They finally carried big Jim to the stage amid thundering cheers and great excitement.

Si Pepper saw that Jim got a square deal and that there was no horseshoe in the star boxer's gloves. Pretty soon the big fat manager called "time" and believe me, it was the most thrilling scene ever staged in Punkville.

No sooner had Jim put up his dukes in a sort of an awkward novice-like manner, than he received a stinging left hander on the top of the nose that made him see stars galore.

This kind of dazed Jim for a few



seconds, for he sniffed out a few drops of "claret" and sort of backed away. Suddenly he got his bearings and with a rush of a wild bull he went after his opponent, hammer and tongs, but could not land any of his terrible wallops. This was about all for the first round as the star boxer refused to mix it. He was no doubt waiting to send over the haymaker on the point of young McGlue's jaw, however.

Si Pepper whispered some instructions into Jims' right ear as he left his corner for the second round. The star boxer again and again landed some nasty lefts on the countryman's "bugle." But game Jim kept going. Nothing could evidently stop him. He was like a Kansas cyclone, ripping and tearing away until he landed a hard left punch in the star's midsection. It was a corker, for it doubled him up like a jackknife.

"On the jaw with yer right now, Jim," yelled Si. On the jaw went the young fellow's right with a terrible kick. Bang to the floor went the star boxer dead to the world. Instantly there was pandemonium. The cornfed bloods were up on their feet cheering like a bunch of crazy Indians.

Punkville immediately got on the map. And it was big Jim McGlue who did it in about five minutes' time. He was the hero for miles and miles around. The wise manager of the boxing show lost no time in signing Jim up for a five-year contract. McGlue got a grand send-off when he left the corn country to be a great white

hope in the fistic arena—perhaps the heavyweight champion of the world—only perhaps.

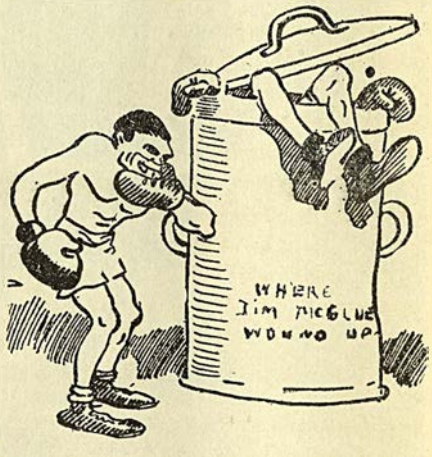
CHAPTER II.

On the High Road to Glory.

Three months made a great change in James McGlue. He began to dress like a circus manager and wear flashy diamonds.

He looked like the real goods as he boxed in various towns, meeting all comers, while his former opponent lost his star job and became a third-rater.

The slick manager of the show billed



McGlue as the coming white hope and declared it was a matter of a few moons before he would lower the colors of Jess Willard, Gunboat Smith, Arthur Pelky and others who paraded along the period when McGlue made his ring debut.

(*Continued on page* 12)

From Cossack Officer to Preliminary Fighter

By DAN WALTON

(*Sports Editor of the Tacoma, Washington, Ledger*)

THERE'S a stern god of war, who often frowns on those who seek to serve him, dealing cruel blows to those sons of battle who would worship at his shrine, hurling them from position and power with a sweep of the sword, and making them refugees in a strange, far-off land among those whom they know not.

Such are the fortunes of war. Such is the lot of "Karloff of the Cossacks," a true son of battle, reared to the rule of the sword and in whom the surge of battle is almost instinctive.

Karloff of the Cossacks! Fighting is the only trade he knows. Fighting won for him a lieutenancy in the famed Russian Cossacks. Fighting won for him various rankings and honors in the "White" army, but fighting even with grim courage alongside his comrades could not stem the red tide that swept over his native land and forced that tattered remnant of an army to flee to the four corners of the wide, wide world.

And now in this strange land among those who speak a strange tongue, where the Goddess of Peace reigns instead of the grim God Mars, is Karloff of the Cossacks.

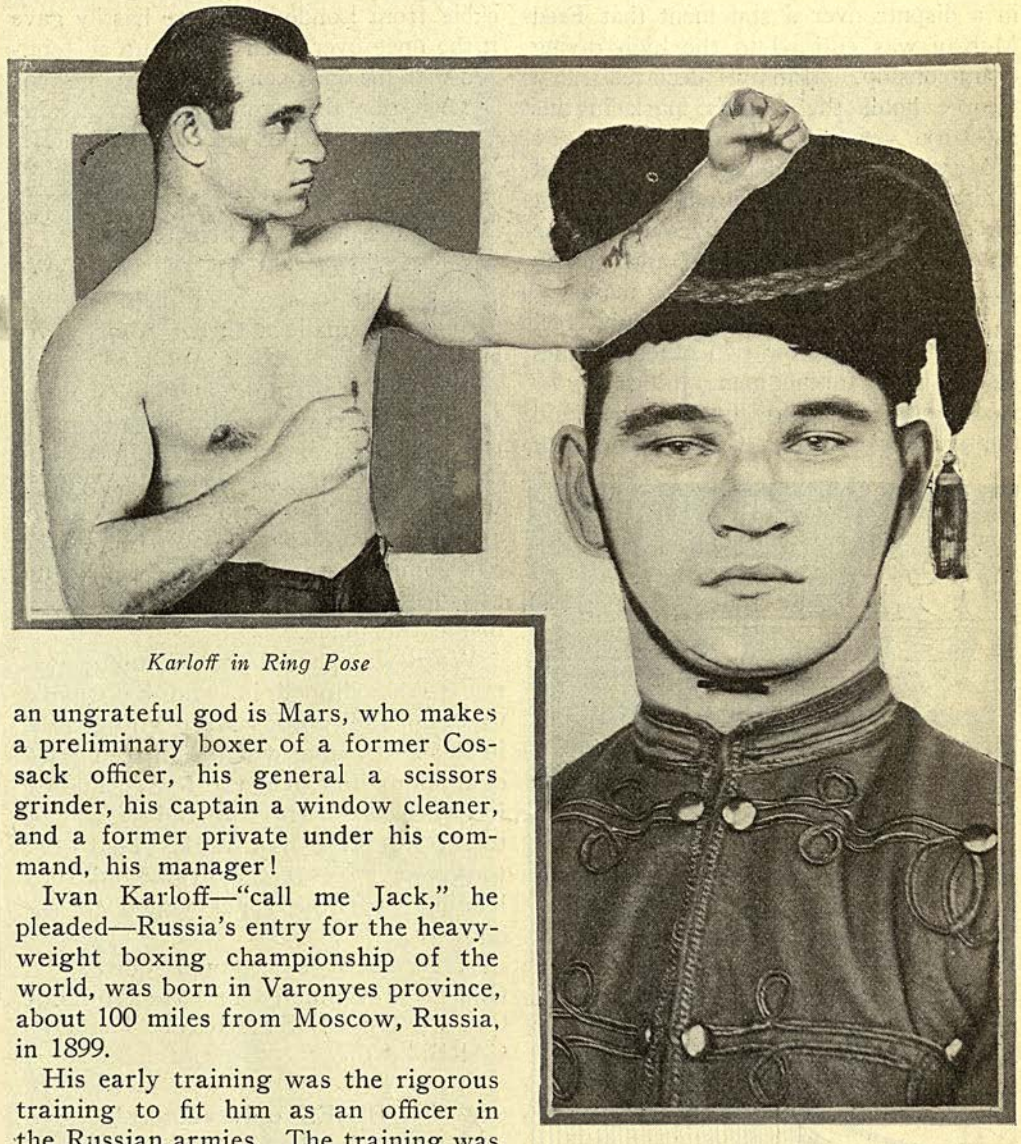
There is no call for those who fight astride a charger and with lance and saber, and Karloff of the Cossacks knows no other trade than fighting.

It is not strange then that such a son of battle would turn from the braided uniform and sword of the Cossack officer to the trunks and leather gloves of a boxer, seeking to regain fame and fortune by fighting—the only trade he knows.

Now far away from the turmoil and strife of his own native land, Karloff of the Cossacks is trying to forget those dark days of the Russian revolution, the sight of his comrades falling at his side never to rise, those long months in the hospital hovering between life and death, the ominous days when he was a member of the white army, and the horrors of the Japanese earthquake.

Karloff of the Cossacks is trying to forget all those things which seem more of a nightmare than a reality and is starting anew in this wonderful new land—starting as a preliminary boxer.

What a queer quirk of Fate! What an ungrateful god is Mars, who makes a preliminary boxer of a former Cossack officer, his general a scissors grinder, his captain a window cleaner, and a former private under his command, his manager!



Karloff in Ring Pose

Ivan Karloff—"call me Jack," he pleaded—Russia's entry for the heavyweight boxing championship of the world, was born in Varonyes province, about 100 miles from Moscow, Russia, in 1899.

His early training was the rigorous training to fit him as an officer in the Russian armies. The training was physical as well as mental, and Ivan gained some local reputation as a wrestler, and also for his ability to use his fists, in those tilts where a hundred or more of the students were lined up, matched according to size and battled for supremacy with their bare fists.

At the age of 16, under the stress of war, he joined the Simipolatensk Regiment of Cossacks and fought with them against the Germans until he was wounded at the siege of Riga and was in the base hospital at Kiev for four months.

When he was released from the hospital, most of his comrades were either dead, wounded or taken prisoners. The few who were left had fled to Siberia, making their home at Barnaul, near Omsk. There Karloff joined them in 1917, finding his mother and sister well taken care of by his fellow Cossacks.

As a Cossack

The regiment was reorganized, new recruits were established and it was made a part of Kolchak's army, which fought the Bolshevik army foot by foot all over Siberia, but was finally defeated and routed at Vladivostok.

Karloff, with many others, mostly the officers, were placed on board a Bolshevik battleship and sent to Yokohama, Japan, where they lived until the earthquake last fall, which destroyed their meager possessions and stranded them in a strange land.

They were placed aboard a ship bound for Seattle and the members of this little band, once officers and fine fighting men of a famed Russian Cossack regiment, are now living in a

(*Continued on page* 10)

Just An Earful

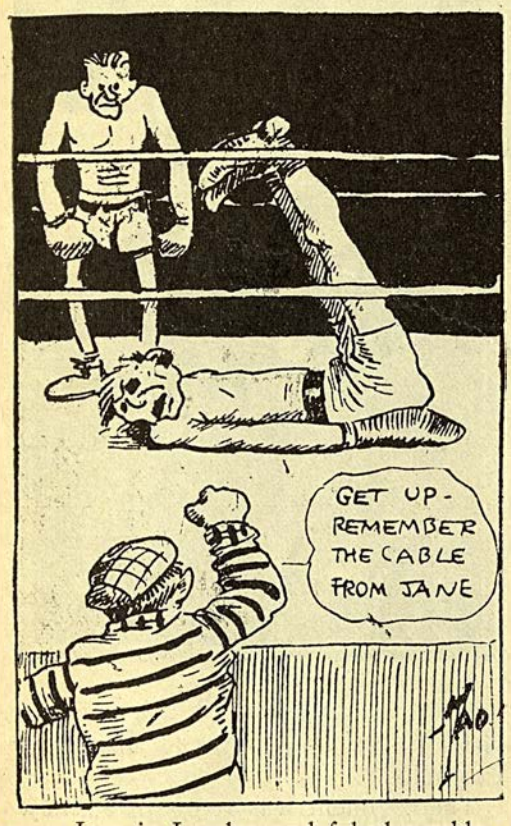
By TAD

New York Evening Journal's Famous Cartoonist and Sports Critic

JIMMY JOHNSON, the Boy Bandit, former manager of George Rodel, the Boer, recently engaged in a dispute over a statement that Fred McKay was entitled to the high diving championship. Jimmy declared that George holds the world's mark in this specialty.

Mr. Rodel crossed bats with Gunboat Smith one night uptown and in the first three rounds took five dives that came near being fatal to his rep and Jimmy Johnson's future activities as a manager.

Jimmy had to keep the Boer on his feet for the limit or blow two other matches he had made for his man. Johnson worried himself sick for five minutes and then remembered that George was stuck



on a Jane in London and faked a cablegram from her to George.

The next time Rodel went down Jimmy yelled: "I gotta cablegram from Jane."

Rodel pricked up his ears at the count of seven and got up again. He was no sooner set before he was dropped once more.

"If you don't get up I'll tear this cablegram up," yelled Johnson, waving the thing in the air.

George got up again. He begged between rounds to see the cable, but James was obdurate. Jimmy told him if he remained the ten he would read it to him.

Rodel took an awful walloping from Smith and barely stayed the limit. When he got back to his corner Jimmy slapped him on the back and handed him the cable from London. George hastily gave it the once over, then looked up at Johnson with his one open glim and remarked:

"Aw, this ain't from Jane; it's a fake. WHY, IT AIN'T EVEN HER HANDWRITIN'."

* * * * * *

He Sent in His Card

ONE-EYED CONNELLY never paid to see a fight in his life and made a threat some years ago that he NEVER WOULD. He either got an Annie Oakley from a friend or was passed in with one of the principals or crashed the gate.

Martin Costello and Billy Woods were to box one night in Chicago in an open air arena, and Costello, who had some argument with Connelly, insisted that the latter pay if he got inside the place.

Word was passed that Connelly was not to be slipped in, and he wasn't. Costello and Woods were going at it in the first round when a big red brick came bounding over the fence, landing in the center of the ring and very close to the referee's think tank. That gent took one look at the brick and then leaning over the ropes yelled to the doorkeeper:

"Hey, George! You'd better let One-Eyed Connelly in. He's outside there. HE JUST SENT IN HIS CARD."

* * *

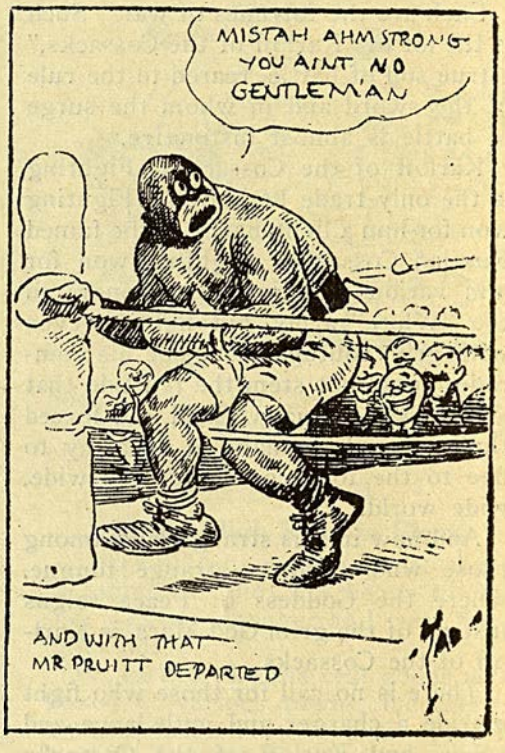
ACHILLES' only vulnerable spot was his heel. His mother had dipped the Grecian Jess Willard into the River Styx, and of course there was no weak spot except on the heel, by which the careful mother held him.

Out West, some years ago, Sam Pruitt, the colored demon, tried the same trick, but instead of being dipped in the River Styx, Tham's friends soused him with goose grease so that his opponent's blows would slip off.

The mistake they made was the same that Achilles' mother made. It seems that Sam had a slight cut upon his tummy and wore a piece of courtplaster over it. The goose grease hit every spot except that covered by the plaster.

He was to fight Bob Armstrong, and entered the arena this night with the confidence of a champ. He felt that he had the edge on Bob, and could hardly hold back a broad grin. Oh, wouldn't Bob be surprised, when he hit Tham and the blows dropped off like water from a duck's spine.

When the bell rang, Tham DID break out in a loud laugh. He COULDN'T hold back. He sparred, and then something like a slip from a mule's hind paw



bounced right off the courtplaster and down went 235 pounds of dark meat. At the count of six, Tham arose. He had his hand upon the plaster, and walking to his corner, looked back at Bob, saying:

"Mr. Armstrong, you ain't NO GENTLEMAN."

WANTED

Heavyweight Boxer, or an amateur or beginner who thinks he could measure up under scientific training to become a World's Champion. Address all particulars—Age, Weight, Height, Reach, Condition of Health, Habits, Experience, etc.

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Ad Stone, The Devil Dog

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

A MARINE press-agent with a vivid imagination nicknamed the Marine Corps "Devil Dogs." He said that the Germans, being swept back by the raging flood of Americans in forest green had called their enemies "Teufelhunden," which is the Teutonic form of that two-fisted phrase.

Actually, the soldiers from the Rhine hadn't named the Marine anything of the sort; no more had they designated the kilted Highlanders as "Ladies of Hell," but names like that catch the public fancy in war time.

In actual contact with sailors and soldiers members of the Marine Corps are usually "Gyrenes" or "Leathernecks." However, all those phrases merely express one thought—that the Marine is a tough customer to mingle with under any and all circumstances. With a bayonet or with his fists he is able to take care of himself most capably.

Following up that thought of toughness check up in your mind the present crop of light heavyweights. What two men stand out most vividly due to their brilliant ability and dramatic personalities? Yes, beyond Tunney and Greb and Gibbons and Carpentier—the veteran bulwark of the division.

We should say, off hand, Ad Stone and Jack Delaney, and both are fine promising prospects for a future heavyweight championship. There are other fine youngsters in the class, too—Loughran, Stribling, Slattery—but those two absorb the limelight.

Stone is a Marine, which is another way of saying that he is a hard chap to handle. As a matter of fact few have been able to handle him yet.

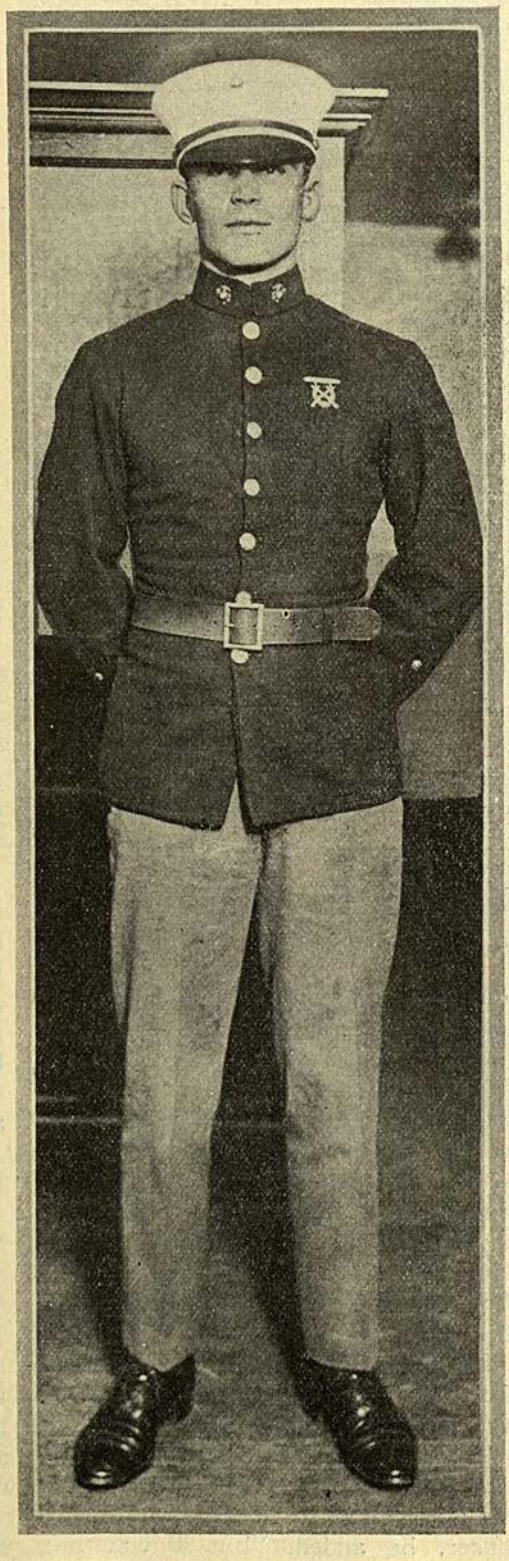
When war was blazing, and the ragged line from Calais to Switzerland—the ghastly, smoky Western Front—was the center and focus of the world's attention, Ad was in the army. When it was all over and he was handed his discharge and a $60 bonus, he decided that he would take a flier in the Marine Corps. He wanted another nip of adventure before settling down to the prosaic business of life.

He didn't know that his life in civvies would be anything but prosaic, but that's neither here nor there.

Eventually he was shifted to the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and found that there wasn't as much excitement in the service during peace times as he had thought there would be.

Stone had never done any real boxing. He had sparred with his mates, and he had his share of rough and tumble battles, but there was no ground-work of training for him to begin on.

At this time Billy Weissmuller, a Philadelphia manager of fighters, saw Stone, and was impressed with his magnificent



Ad Stone in uniform of a Marine

build, and his catlike grace. Tex O'Rourke had gone to Ireland on a hunt for some promising heavyweight timber, and Billy scoffed at the idea.

"Why," he spouted to some friends, "I've got the next heavyweight champion of the world, and I didn't have to go any further than the League Island barracks."

"What makes you think this guy Stone can lick Dempsey?" one of his friends asked.

"He told me he could," Billy answered.

That made Weissmuller a joke among the fighting fraternity. Taking a raw kid's word that he would some day beat the heavyweight champion of the world! Ridiculous! But it wasn't so ridiculous as those scoffers thought.

Even at that time there was something about Ad that gave promise of success, even though he had never been in the ring. A magnificent body, muscled as an ideal athlete's should be, fast, graceful, courageous—why, many a man has achieved success with fewer attributes than these.

At any rate, Weissmuller believed that he had found a diamond in the rough, and he signed Stone to a contract. The Marine's first fight was with a sailor named Sam LaSalle, and though he won he wasn't so impressive as his manager had hoped. But, what else could have been expected of a youngster making his first appearance in the ring? Ad took LaSalle on later, and knocked him out in a couple of rounds.

More fights came. He met a number of tough, if not high class men, in the smaller Philadelphia clubs—men like Sergeant Ray Smith and Otto Hughes and others of that calibre, and knocked them out with monotonous regularity. He began to attract attention.

Herman Taylor booked him in preliminary bouts in the big open air shows at the Philadelphia ball park, and then in a semi-final match he walloped giant Jim Holland of Baltimore. Stone became popular. Whenever he appeared in his Marine uniform he was cheered, and his fellow Devil Dogs made a habit of coming to the fights to root for their comrade. It was good publicity.

Then came trouble. Weissmuller and the youngster fell out. Ad swore he never would fight for Billy again, and went off with his trainer, who intended to get bouts for him. Then Weissmuller flashed his contract, and secured an injunction that stopped the Marine as no fighting foe had been able to do.

For a year Ad was idle. Both men were too stubborn to give in, even though they knew that they were wasting thousands of dollars. It seemed a pity that so promising a career should be nipped in the bud.

In stepped Maxie (Boo-Boo) Hoff,

(*Continued on page* 21)

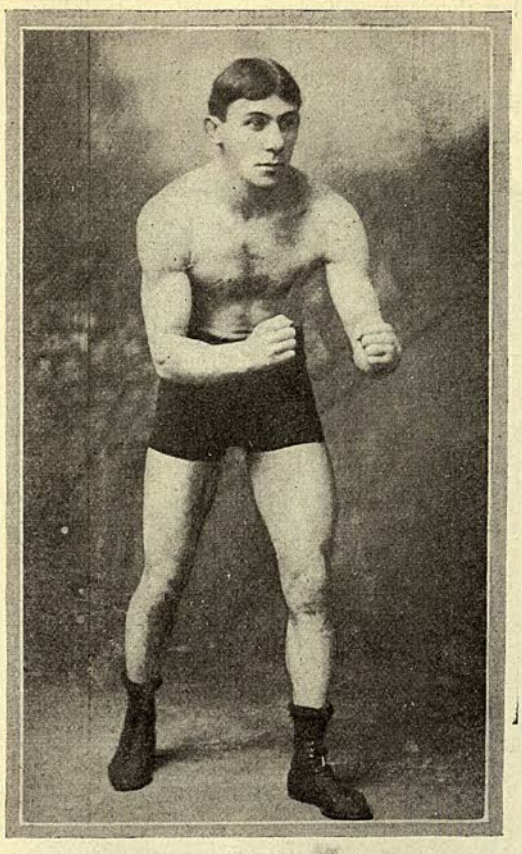
Mysterious Billy Smith on Ring Behavior

By SPIDER KELLY (*World Famous Coast Trainer*)

THREE sons of famous fighters are making an effort to gain the rung of the pugilistic ladder once occupied by their renowned dads—Young Bob Fitzsimmons, Casper Leon, Jr., and Billy Smith. Young Bob, who has been in the ring for several years has convinced the followers of boxing that he never will reach the heights of his illustrious dad, but of the three above mentioned, he has succeeded in demonstrating, more so than Leon or Smith that heredity does mean something even in the field of boxing.

Casper Leon, Jr., is engaging in amateur boxing bouts in New York City and its vicinity and to date has failed to show that he ever will amount to much. He lacks all the great pugilistic traits which his father, one time bantam champion, had, yet, he is still a youngster, and may, with proper training, still gain ring prestige.

Out on the coast there is a youth whose name is Billy Smith and to the average fight fans this name stands for nothing in particular. But to the followers of old time pugilists, this name brings to memory one of the greatest fighters of a quarter of a century ago—the great Mysterious Billy Smith. It is said of Mysterious Billy that as a roughhouse fighter, none could surpass him. Boxing ethics had no place with him. It is recorded that he just loved a real fight in which every means, fair or foul, was employed.



Joe Bernstein, once a famous fighter, now a New York boxing referee

A representative of THE RING recently approached Billy at the Dreamland Boxing Rink in Los Angeles and interviewed him. All Billy would say was, "Give me back the old days! Those were the days of real fights."

Asked what he thought about the prospects of his offspring emulating his dad, Mysterious Billy replied:

"Never. He's too gentlemanly. You can't be a gentleman and a great fighter at the same time. If you want to succeed in the ring, leave your good manners behind you when you enter the roped square. You can always pick 'em up when the fight is over. No, my son was brought up in a different atmosphere from that of his dad and try as he might, I'm afraid he never will be able to forget that he is a gentleman. He'll never make the headway I did. In fact I've tried to persuade him to quit the ring, but like his dad, he loves boxing and he feels that some day he'll reach the goal he's aiming for. As for me, I doubt he ever will."

From Cossack Officer to Preliminary Boxer

(*Continued from page 7*)

little Russian colony in Seattle, trying to forget and to begin life all over again.

They are earning their living in whatever way they can, honestly and without complaint, glad to find a place of refuge where they can pursue the arts of peace. Their general is becoming a good scissors grinder, a captain is a window cleaner, a former private has a butcher shop and is doing nicely. His devotion to Karloff and the fact that he speaks English fairly well has made him the manager of Karloff. The big Russian, Karloff, is considered as sort of a community idol, just like a little Russian dancer in their midst is. Karloff's conquests are their conquests.

A crack athlete in Russia, Karloff took up jiu jitsu and boxing while an Japan and his first boxing contest resulted in a four-round kayo victory over Jack Anson, a giant negro sailor. His second ring venture resulted in a four-round decision over Herb Zimmerman a couple of weeks ago at the Glide Rink.

In the battle here he showed promise, although naturally his ring tactics were by no means polished. He has a natural left hook to the body, which travels with amazing speed; he has a physique that a sculptor might well perpetuate in stone, and he showed that he can take a punch without flinching.

He appeared arm and leg weary in the third round and after the battle he was asked if he was tired.

"Yes, a little," he admitted. Then straightening to his full six feet one and with the spirit of a proud Cossack officer, he added, "But I was not afraid!"

And courageous, unafraid, Karloff of the Cossacks, under the guidance of "Mat" Matthews, a well known Seattle trainer, is at the foot of the long, hard trail that leads to fistic fame and fortune.

Karloff of the Cossacks does not speak of those long bitter years, the hardships and horrors that he has gone through. When questioned regarding those stirring times, in his broken English, he dismissed them with a shrug of his broad shoulders and an "Ugh! Ver' bad."

When asked of his ambitions, his face lighted up with joy and his eyes seemed to peer into a gladsome future. No, Karloff's ambition—his immediate ambition, at least—is not to be the heavyweight champion of the world. The height of his heart's desire is to make enough money in the ring so that he can bring his mother and sister from far-off Siberia to America and to provide for them a home and comfort in this wonderful land of ours.

But what does the future hold for Karloff in the ring? It is yet too early to make rash predictions.

Perhaps there is a patron saint that looks after the destinies of boxers, and if there is, perhaps he will deal more kindly with Karloff of the Cossacks than did the cruel god, Mars.

They Couldn't Take it, But—

By JIMMY DE FOREST

(One of the World's Most Famous Trainers of Boxers)

THERE is no sadder phrase in all boxing than that one, "he couldn't take it." But contrary to many opinions, this does not imply cowardice. The gamest of men have been unable to "take it."

What, then, is the reason that some fighters, otherwise amply supplied with the attributes of a great pugilist, can not take a blow on the chin? Is it a physical or psychological fault in the man's make-up?

This interest point was brought to the attention of several veteran followers of boxing, men who have trained fighters, managed them and dealt with them in various intimate capacities.

In a sense they agreed that the defect was physical, and yet felt that psychology had a lot to do with it, too. One old timer declared that the fault lay in early training; in the development of the physical powers of the man. After considerable discussion this old timer got more than one to agree with him.

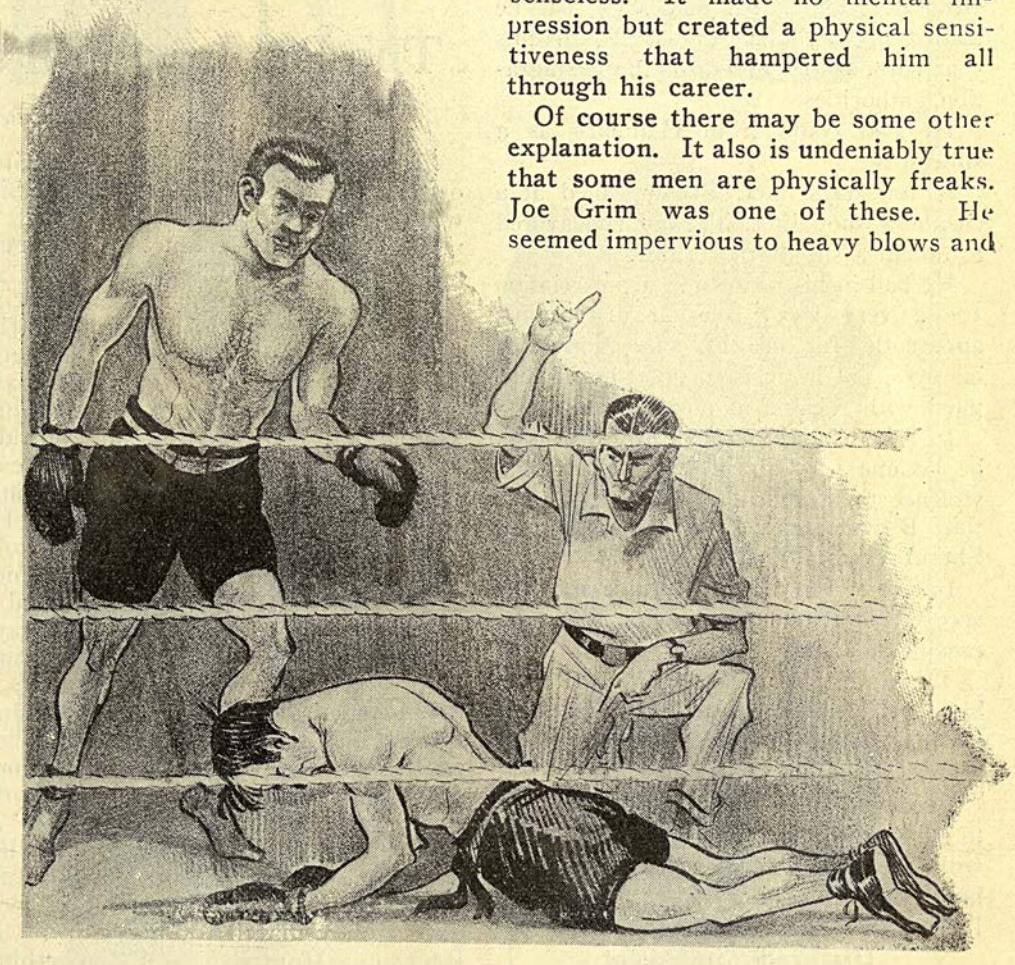
"They get started out in the wrong direction and never get right," he said. "One little tilt on the chin at the start of his career, a knockout, and ever afterwards that man is doomed to have what we call a "glass jaw." And yet it could have been avoided easily enough by proper training.

Psychology, of course, played its part, but physical training also was neglected in its proper application. A few more blows on the chin, to sort of toughen him up, but not hard enough blows to knock him out and that unfortunate boxer would have been just as hard to put away as any tough fellow.

The average man can endure a great deal of physical abuse before he becomes exhausted. But some, you will notice, can take it and take it and still come back for more. Take men like Joe Grim and Bat Nelson and Jim Jeffries; fellows like Rocky Kansas, Johnny Dundee, or men like Billie Papke or Stanley Ketchel—they all had remarkable powers of resisting physical exhaustion.

However, when they started they were not endowed with any greater mental and physical powers to take punishment than many men like Fred McKay, Bom Wells, Al Reich, Joe Beckett, just to name a few that come to mind off hand. But they got started right. They never had that K.O. complex attached to them. Ketchel, for one, was knocked cold by Papke, and yet he came back and knocked out Papke. And Billy was a great fighter after Ketchel put him away. They had traveled too far before being knocked out to be disturbed by the incident.

Physically they had been properly trained and schooled. Mentally it was something so new and so strange that the deep meaning of it never occurred to them. This was especially true of Ketchel, who never realized that he had been dethroned and that in trying to come back he was attempting the impossible. Yet he attained it.



Fred McKay was a wonderful looking fighter in the gymnasium but in the ring he was a setup. One crack on the chin and he was through. He was not a coward, either. He simply couldn't take it, though he was strong as an ox. Mentally he always faced that hazard with trepidation. He wasn't afraid of being knocked out, as witness the number of times he came back to be put to sleep. It was just that he always felt that that fate would overcome him. In his case it was psychology overcoming the physical.

Joe Beckett, on the other hand, was not, and is not, temperamentally constructed to be annoyed by psychology. Fear nor the psychology of having a weak jaw, never entered Joe's head. But he did have a glass jaw. Sometime, in his early youth, he was hit on the jaw and the blow knocked him down; probably knocked him senseless. It made no mental impression but created a physical sensitiveness that hampered him all through his career.

Of course there may be some other explanation. It also is undeniably true that some men are physically freaks. Joe Grim was one of these. He seemed impervious to heavy blows and could weather all kinds of battering on the jaw. Yet well directed blows by clever hitters would knock him down and he finally was battered so that he could be knocked out easily. That, it seems to me, proves that the physical has a lot to do with it. Grim's resistance was worn down late in his career while Beckett's was cut off before he really got started. In the case of Beckett, proper training would have overcome that defect.

If you trace the champions and the men who were contenders in the various classes you will find they could "take it" and take it often. They were mentally and physically perfect

(Continued on page 14)

The Dixie Kid's Downfall

A STRANGE figure stumbled into Edinburgh, Scotland a few weeks ago in the person of a shabby-looking negro, obviously the victim of cocaine drugging. This negro was none other than "the Dixie Kid," ex-welter-weight boxing champion of the world.

The Dixie Kid had been living for some time at 10 Burgess street, Leith, in which town he got into trouble with the police for a contravention of the Dangerous Drugs Act.

Aaron Lister Brown, as the negro is known in private life is a native of Brooklyn, U. S. A., and says that he landed in Leith on August 27, of this year without the consent of the Immigration authorities.

He had come from Hamburg as a stowaway.

A few days later, Brown called at a chemist's shop in Leith, and endeavored to obtain a supply of cocaine.

He had in his possession a prescription for a very weak solution of cocaine, apparently for use in connection with his eyes, but he insisted upon being supplied with cocaine in powder form.

In one instance, when he was refused, he became very abusive, and threatened violence to the chemist. As a sequel to this, Brown appeared at the Edinburgh Sheriff Court.

In reply to Sheriff Jameson, the accused told a story of having become a cocaine addict.

"I am very sorry," he said. "I have been in the habit of using cocaine for the last seven years, and when I am in a state that I want it, I must have it.

"When a man is hungry, he will try to get something to eat, so it is the same with me when I want cocaine. If it was here now, I would try to get it, because I want it."

His Frank Statement

The sheriff here interjected the remark that a very frank statement had been made and he asked how did the accused come to Leith.

Brown added: "I used to be a boxer once, but I gave up boxing some years ago. Now I work at sea.

"I was in Germany, and I wanted to get away. So I stowed away on a ship, and, to tell you truthfully, I was pretty well cocained up.

"I got on to the first ship I happened to come to, and came here. No one saw me come off at Leith."

Up to now, he went on to say, he had been able to pay for his rooms. He was going to go to Germany, and from there to Antwerp, where he should be more likely to get a boat for America. Brown concluded with the remark—"I want to go home."

It transpired that papers were found in Brown's possession indicating that during recent years he had travelled extensively on the Continent and had visited, amongst other places, Austria, Germany, France, and the Balkan States.

"The Dixie Kid" in 1904 defeated Joe Walcott, another American, for the welterweight championship of the world. He is, according to records, a native of Missouri, and is 41 years of age.

He began fighting as far back as 1899, and was still in the ring as late as 1914. He was in Glasgow two years before that.

Brown, since his arrival at Leith, has been making a few odd shillings by giving boxing lessons.

Brown was ill at ease in the dock, and all he wanted was to get "Home."

Sentence of 21 days' imprisonment was passed on the negro, with a recommendation to the Home Secretary for deportation.

The Rise and Fall of a Near White Hope

(*Continued from page 6*)

The press agents boomed McGlue out of sight and big portraits of him with faked-up records appeared in most of the leading newspapers throughout the country.

Punkville was proud of its native son and hung a big photograph of Jim in the village hall, decorated with flags, with a painted sign underneath which read: "Our Great Jim McGlue, Champion Fighter of the World." And the funny part of it was they really believed he was the king of the ring.

McGlue stopped being corn-fed. He began to dine at swell hotels and lobster palaces where he got the choice and fancy bits. Besides he carried a gold-headed cane and most always wore fine kid gloves to cover his ungainly paws.

It is true McGlue walloped out many fourth and fifth rate fellows in his travels on the road, but he had not gone up against a top notcher yet. That was to come.

"Pride always cometh before a fall," and so it was with proud Jim McGlue.

Manager Slick finally secured a good gate money match for big Jim out in Butte, Montana, and everything seemed like gold and glory to the Punkville giant.

CHAPTER III.

Downfall of the Corn-Fed Champion

When the boys out in Punkville heard about their Jim McGlue being matched to fight they drew out all the savings from the Corn Exchange Bank and put the coin on their champ.

Jim wrote home that his opponent would be a cinch and to bet every dollar they could beg, borrow or steal on their native son. So they did!

Now McGlue's antagonist was a big fellow. He was six feet in height, weighing about 185 pounds. He knew how to box, how to feint, sidestep and deliver a straight punch with either hand while McGlue was a wild whirlwind, without the proper knowledge of the game. Very willing indeed and game to the core, but utterly without ring generalship or science. Oh, what a bunch of them are in this same class with McGlue! And yet they won't learn boxing!

I'll call Jim's opponent for this occasion Slasher, that's near enough. But why go into the details of the battle. Slasher outpointed, outpunched and finally knocked the corn-fed giant out in three easy rounds. It was the old story of science outclassing bull strength.

Poor McGlue tried again and was beaten. Punkville has been wiped off the map, and there are no pictures of Jim to be found around the corn village. The natives take very little interest in boxing nowadays. McGlue never went back home, but took a job as a bouncer in a moving picture show in Chicago. There's more truth than romance in this little tale.

The Moral:

Never try to become a champion before you at least learn the rudiments of the art of boxing.

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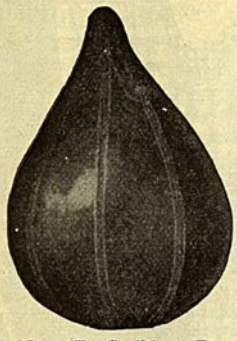

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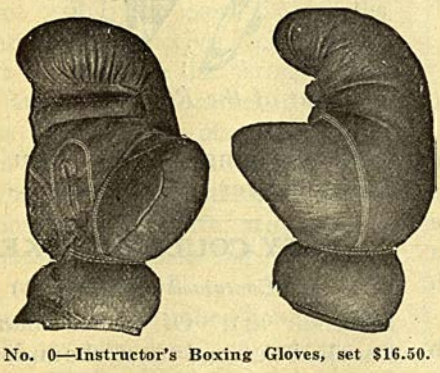

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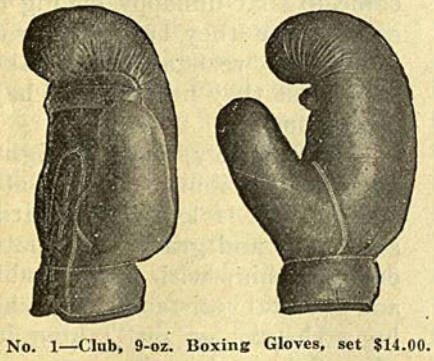

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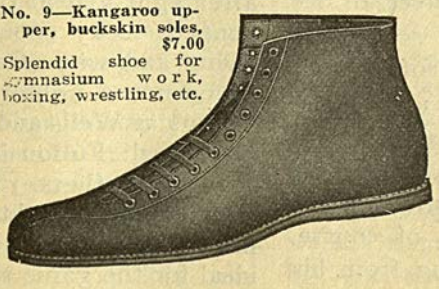

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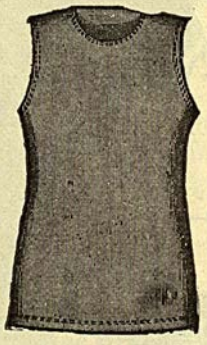

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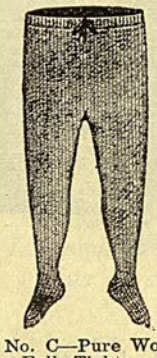

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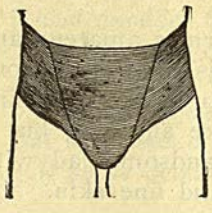

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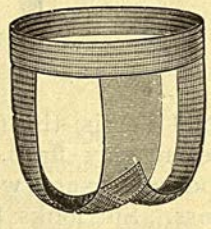

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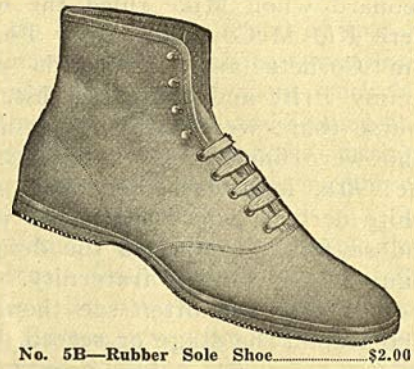

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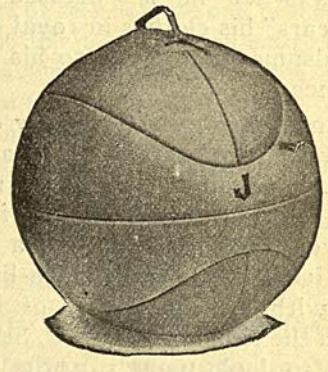

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The Beau Brummels of the Ring

By VERNON VAN NESS

BENNY LEONARD, who, if you meet him on the street, will strike you as one of the niftiest dressers you ever encountered, also is very keen about preserving his fine appearance in the ring. He prides himself on seldom having his hair rumpled in ring combat.

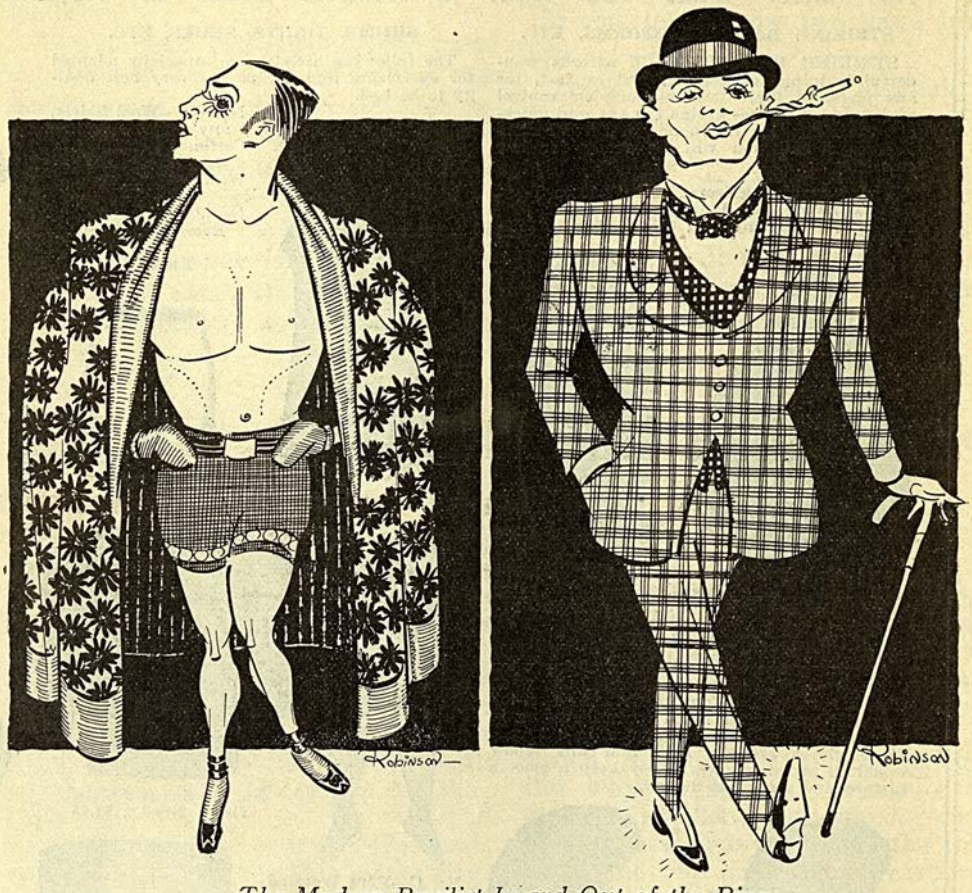
Many fighters are like Benny. They keep their hair combed, sometimes having a second do the honors after a particularly rough session. These "dudes" in the ring, however, do not always shine once outside of the ropes. On the other hand we can name a dandy or two out of the ring, who presents a terrifying spectacle inside the hempen square.

Jack Dempsey, for one, is not what you would call an Apollo when he gets his fighting visage working. A good stiff beard, that sticks out half an inch, closely cropped hair, and this all mussed up, makes Jack's facial appearance anything but angelic. Nor does he go to any pains to keep himself looking pretty during the bout. Jack likes to look like the fighter when he is fighting.

Once outside the ring, however, and Jack takes on a far different appearance. He looks and acts the Beau Brummel when he is "dressed up." Jack "wears" his clothes in royal style. His handsome build lends to his nifty appearance.

A youngster who has recently come upon the fistic screen is Sammy Mandell. Sammy, without much question, is the handsomest of our present day boxers. He has a very classic face, dark-eyed, firm-lipped, topped with a neat thatch of black hair. In the ring and out of it, Sammy is good to look upon. In the ring, his fighting togs fit him nicely and despite hard going he maintains a remarkably fit appearance. And when you see Sammy on the boulevard he is, indeed, a reproduction of the eminent and justly honored Barry Wall himself.

Mike Leonard, of the ancient regime, was looked upon as the Beau Brummel of the ring of a few—quite a few—years ago. His right to be called the best dressed boxer in the game was long a traditional one. Mike still maintains his dapper appearance, though, of course, he long has been out of the ring.



The Modern Pugilist In and Out of the Ring

Sid Terris, the former amateur and present day flash, is another of our modern boxers who believes in fine dress. Sid looks like anything but a fighter. He is a handsome lad with clean cut features and fine skin.

Among the old timers who vied with Leonard when Mike ruled the walk, were Kid McCoy and Harry Forbes, Jim Corbett and afterwards came Jimmy Britt and Willie Ritchie. Of course there were many lesser lights who were finely dressed fellows. In the '90's, loud dress, checked suits, white derbies, white spats, red vests, and so forth, comprised the dress of many of the boxing fraternity. And dressed thus we often see them depicted upon the stage or screen. The loud dress (with a big piece of ice adorning a pudgy finger) seemed to be the hall mark of the profession.

Nowadays you may look upon many a boxer as you pass him in the street without gaining an idea as to his professional calling. A cauliflower ear or a battered nose, may, of course, give him away, but judging from his dress alone you would not guess twice to say that he was a broker or a hustling young business man, or perhaps a lawyer or a doctor.

THEY COULDN'T TAKE IT

(*Contniued from page* 11)

for their art. Of course many were knocked out and most champions have come to that unhappy ending of their careers, but they had to have the stamina, the resistance to take hard blows else they never would have been champions.

Unfortunately, many a fighter has no other attribute than the ability to take it. He lacks science, hitting skill and speed and grace. But nature has endowed him with invulnerable jaws and physical resistance that is astounding. He can go on "taking it" fight after fight and in the course of many bouts is lucky enough to land a wild swing and win. On the whole, however, such a fighter does not get far.

Look at Wells and McKay and Reich and Fred Fulton and Beckett and scores of others. Skilled at hitting, good defensive fighters, strong, rangy, finely built. Apparently they were ideal for the game they chose, and yet they couldn't take it and couldn't get far.

The Need for New Heavyweights

By SPIKE WEBB

(U. S. Olympic Boxing Coach and Instructor of Boxing at U. S. Naval Academy)

WHO will succeed J. Harrison Dempsey, present heavyweight champion boxer? Will the championship remain in the United States or will it travel back to the British Isles, or find a new "parking place" in the Argentine. Or will some nation, new at the ancient game of fisticuffs win the honors?

After a careful survey of Europe the past three years, I am inclined to believe that we are nearing the end of another era in boxing. From what I saw in my travels through the Scandinavian countries and down in Italy and Spain, and from what I picked up at the Olympic Games at Antwerp, Belgium, in 1920 and the Olympic Games at Paris the past summer, I predict that within three years some one now comparatively unknown will occupy the throne where now sits Champion Dempsey.

To my way of figuring it out, the coming champion will hardly be Harry Wills, Tom Gibbons, Jack Renault or the Wild Bull of Pampas. 'Tis true all but one of these have given glowing accounts of themselves within the past six months, but, I can hardly conceive seeing any of the above mounted on the throne.

There are several countries in Europe which may produce the champion. The people of Norway, Finland, and Denmark, who have great stamina, due to generations of outdoor life, are taking to the American style of boxing like a duck takes to water. It will be recalled that the Finns, Danes and other boxers from the north gave an excellent account of themselves at the 1920 Olympiad, and in the last Olympiad, a big powerful fellow from Norway by the name of Von Porat, marched right through the world's finest array of amateur heavyweights.

For six days and nights this big lad kept battling away until crowned by the Olympic heavyweight champion. Then take the two Petersen brothers from Denmark, who captured second places in both the light-heavyweight and the heavyweight classes. Both are strapping big men with a world of ambition. They also possess a world of ability. Even Holland produced a good heavyweight at the Olympics is a big willing boxer by the name of De Best. Though lacking somewhat in the finer points of the game, this two-handed battler from the "Land of Dykes" gave a remarkable exhibition of courageous fighting, which after all is said and done, goes a long, long way towards making champion fighters.

Recently, in Cadiz, Spain, I witnessed two powerfully big fellows in action. It was amazing to note how much these Spaniards have picked up in boxing. And there's Italy, for Italy has taken up boxing with a readiness and an enterprise that is really astonishing.

While at Paris the past summer I watched Paolino, Spain's best professional heavyweight boxer as he went through his training at the National Sporting Club's gymnasium. He is an exceptionally fine pugilist. He can lead with a stinging left hand and can cross with his right hand. I noticed that he also knew quite a bit about our style of infighting. He swayed about much like the American infighters and seemed able to step in close and send home smashing body punches without uncovering himself to any great extent.

In Berlin I was talking to the old time American featherweight boxer, Biz Mackey. Biz, who is now teaching boxing in Europe, was telling of a big German named Roeseman who shows promise of turning out well. The Germans have foresaken spectacular gymnastics for the boxing gloves and have started in wholeheartedly to produce good boxers. Take a trip to any big gymnasium in Berlin and you'll see the big fellows socking away at each other with but one thought, a world's championship and the ton of gold that goes with same.

Little countries like Czecho-Slovakia, Belgium, Portugal, Bulgaria, Austria, and Luxenburgh are deeply interested in boxing. There is plenty of good boxing in all these countries and real good boxing at that, of a kind that makes for champions.

Last summer I sat at a ring in Gibraltar watching a tournament between British soldiers who where stationed there and a team of Spanish boxers from Seville. While the British soldiers won the majority of the contests, the lads from the country where picadores, and matadores have reigned for centuries, gave a remarkable exhibition. They threw out punches from every conceivable angle.

Perhaps Australia, South Africa or New Zealand, in which countries boxing plays its part, will come forth with a young giant who will turn the table. And right below the United States is Chile, Brazil and last but not lest, the Argentine. All these countries are wide awake working on heavyweight material, and sooner or later they are bound to uncover someone worthy to try for the championship, and perhaps good enough to step through to the title.

America needs a dozen or more big strong heavyweights. There is but one way to get them. Interest more of the big men in the army, navy, universities and athletic clubs throughout our land in the art of self-defense and in that way we will be able to develop an entire new crop of heavyweight boxers. They are badly needed to take the places of the few burnt out ones who are now being paid good money for mediocre bouts.

"Tweet! Tweet!"

By Norman Daly

One morn as I lay snoozin',
A boid, on me winder sill,
Its tiny head uplifted,
Wuz choipin' forth at will;
An' as I woke an' listened
To de joy of de little boid
I thought de sound o' his music
Wuz de sweetest I ever hoid.

But when one night I happened
To stop a hook wid me jaw
I hoid anodder boidie
As I cuddled on de floor,
An' thought when I hoid its voice
Ring out in sarcastic glee
Dat de sound o' its merry choipin'
Wuz de damnedest sound to me.

For all sporting events especially big football games and championship boxing bouts obtain tickets at

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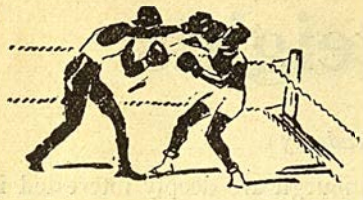
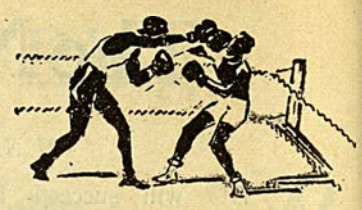


As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING



Firpo Passes From the Show

LUIS FIRPO'S days as a fighter are gone.

The picturesque Argentinian who sent Jack Dempsey flying through the ropes in their famous encounter at Boyle's Thirty Acres only to be knocked out in the second round, failed miserably in his trial test for a return bout with the world's heavyweight champion, when he was outclassed in every one of the twelve rounds of his contest with Harry Wills. Seldom have we seen a fighter in an international bout so humiliated as was Firpo by Harry Wills.

True Wills, likewise failed to prove to the boxing world that he is likely to knockout Dempsey or even gain a decision over him should they ever clash, yet there is reason to believe had Wills been pressed even to the minutest degree, he would have flashed a far greater brand of fighting than he did. Both Harry and his supporters come forth with the alibi that the negro contender for Dempsey's crown did not extend himself because he found Firpo lacking in every department, yet the fact remains that by his failure to land the haymaker on Luis as did Dempsey, Wills lost prestige.

A year ago, Firpo was the greatest boxing hero in America, a hero even greater than our own Great Jack Dempsey. Mobs following in his trail, cheers wherever he went, were the reward for his exhibition against Dempsey. At the end of the Firpo-Wills battle the cheers that once greeted the Wild Bull of the Pampas were missing and in their stead there was a steady flow of booes.

Such is fame in the boxing game! Luis had failed! The crowd came with expectations of seeing a repetition of the Firpo-Dempsey fight and was sadly disappointed, and with this disappointment, Luis passed out of the pugilistic picture.

As for Wills, he proved he is a great boxer and a great hitter. The tremendous strength of Wills was exhibited time and again as the giant negro, smiling, caught Firpo's right swings in the palm of his glove, pushed the wicked right downward and held it there as if Harry were holding the hand of a babe. Astonishing! Likewise in the clinches and wrestling exhibitions which so frequently were on view, the negro was supreme. He simply toyed with the powerful Argentinian.

* * * * *

Wills Fails to Take Chance

WHILE Wills showed his superiority and convinced every person in that gathering of 60,000 that he was Firpo's master, there was scarcely a fight fan in the arena who did not condemn Wills for refusing to take a chance. That was Wills's weakness. Here he had his man badly whipped, battered his body to a pulp, had Firpo disabled and the fight won with ease, yet the negro lacked the courage of a Dempsey to go in and finish his opponent.

Had Wills taken that one chance, there isn't a Law and Order Society in America that could have stopped a Wills-Dempsey fight. With half a million dollars at stake, Wills decided it better to let the future take care of itself and remained content to win the bout on points rather than attempt to land a haymaker.

A Dempsey-Wills fight next summer is now in the making. Should it take place, it would draw a gate exceeding the million dollar mark. The negro has a tremendous following, fight fans who would be willing to pay exorbitant prices to see Harry face Dempsey.

Dempsey would be an overwhelming favorite because he knocked down Firpo seven times in the first round and then put him out in the second, thereby proving he is a greater and heavier hitter than is Wills, who could not down Firpo more than once. But offsetting this, is Wills's wonderful defense. He is a greater defensive fighter than is Dempsey as he proved by making Firpo's sledge hammer right look like a joke by warding off every blow Luis attempted to land with it. This naturally brings up the question of whether Dempsey would be able to batter down this defense and connect with Wills's jaw as he did with Firpo. This remains to be seen.

* * * * *

No Cause for Alarm

THE Wills-Firpo fight is a thing of the past, yet we cannot refrain from calling the attention of the alarmists who feared an outbreak of race riots to the splendid, orderly behavior of the 60,000 fight fans who watched the negro and white man in action. Those who repeatedly have predicted that a fight between Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills must never take place because of the certainty of race riots, fail to take into cognizance the fact that mixed bouts between world famous boxers have taken place in this country and elsewhere for more than half a century and not in one instance have the spectators lost self-control and battled among themselves because of what was taking place in the ring.

The Wills-Firpo bout conclusively proved to the public that they need have no fear whatsoever of riots breaking loose in the event Wills is given an opportunity to test his skill and strength against the great fighter of the age, Jack Dempsey.

* * * * *

Berlenbach, Fighter, Not Boxer

PAUL BERLENBACH, in the opening show of Madison Square Garden on September 17, again demonstrated his punching power when he not only broke the nose of a game, hard-hitting little fighter from Canada, Jack Reddick, light heavyweight titleholder, but stopped the Canuck champion in the eighth round. Paul continues to bowl over opponent after opponent, and keeps rising towards the top rung of the ladder in the middleweight division, yet we do not regard Paul as a real topnotcher.

Berlenbach has the makings of a champion. He has the most powerful punch of any of the middleweights who have risen to power in the last ten years, but he has not been sufficiently schooled in the elementary points of the game to enable him to stand forth as a fighter of the first class.

First and foremost, Paul is a hard hitter who carries a paralyzing punch. Hence he should be taught to use that punch to the best advantage. Instead of wading into an opponent from the start as was the case of the great Stanley Ketchel, Berlenbach's handlers are trying to make of him a boxer and as such he is a total failure. He is wide open, proves a target for a straight left and finds himself unable to deliver his punches until he gets set.

Were his handlers to permit Paul to fight as he did when he created a sensation and packed the Garden to the doors during his rapid rise last fall, he would be doubly dangerous for any middleweight and his string of knockouts would continue to mount rapidly. Paul is a fighter and should continue as a fighter and forget all his trainers are trying to teach him about boxing. Then and only then will Berlenbach be the Berlenbach of the past year.

(*Continued on page* 18)

The Most Astounding Announcement ever made to Boxing Fans by JIMMY De FOREST

JIMMY DE FOREST, WHO HAS MADE MORE WORLD'S CHAMPIONS THAN ALL OTHER TRAINERS COMBINED

World's Greatest Trainer and Boxing Instructor

I AM looking for champions in every class—those lads who in the future will mean to the world of boxing what Dempsey, Leonard, Dundee and other great fighters now mean to it. Champions are the bread and meat of my life. I have made more than my share of them, and I hope to develop many more before I retire.

Thousands of young fellows, awake to the possibilities of a professional boxing career, have begged me to train them at my camp at Long Branch, N. J. I have had to refuse them of course, because it is physically impossible for me to personally train more than a few boxers at a time and bring them along right.

However, I have worked out a plan whereby all you healthy, ambitious young fellows can have the same chance as the present champion boxers have had to develop into skilled and successful professional boxers.

I Can Do for You What I Did for Jack Dempsey

I have adapted the **complete** and **exact** system of training and boxing instruction with which I developed Jack Dempsey, Firpo, Joe Gans, George Dixon, Pal Moore, Jimmy Barry and a score of other famous fighters, to **a course of training and boxing instruction by mail.** I can teach you all that I taught these champions. The only difference is that **I will teach you by mail, and at a very slight cost.**

Of course every boxing fan knows Jimmy De Forest—knows what I have done. I have developed more champions and great fighters in every class (real contenders every one) than any other trainer living or dead. Jack Dempsey came to me a raw novice. You know what he is today. He would be the first man to tell you that he owes to me and my instruction fully nine-tenths of his present punching power, speed, skill and perfect physical condition.

I Will Teach You Every Trick of Attack, Defense and Ring Generalship

Remember this is not an ordinary boxing-course, but **Jimmy De Forest's boxing-course,** as designed and written by me exclusively out of the great wealth of my 35 years' knowledge and experience. In my extensive experience, I have introduced more new punches and blows, more original tactics in footwork and defense, more new angles in ring strategy than the rest of the trainers put together.

And there is no reason why you cannot master every trick of ring craft, if you study my lessons faithfully and practice the blows, guards, exercises, etc., as I teach them to you.

Most of the boxers of today, including many of the well known ones, are not developing as fast as they should, because they have never been handled by a real expert. Either they were self-taught or trained by men of limited knowledge and experience, as their actions in the ring all too plainly show.

Such men, just as well as those who have never had a boxing-glove on, will find the De Forest Complete Course of Training and Boxing Instruction by Mail, just the thing they need to lift them up to the **big-winner class.** Even the champions themselves can learn a thing or two from Jimmy De Forest's Boxing Course.

I Really Wrote This Course

It is unfortunately true that leading men in my profession and others have lent their names to schemes with which they have had no actual connection. But anybody will tell you that Jimmy De Forest is absolutely on the square. I am proud of my reputation, and I should not think of lending my name to a boxing course which I had not personally written and supervised, and which did not fairly represent my ideas and methods as I actually teach them to the great champions and contenders who actually train under me at my camp at Long Branch, N. J.

My Course the Last Word in Scientific Boxing

Each lesson is profusely illustrated with practical diagrams, and written so clearly that you will get the full meaning of my suggestions and instructions just as easily as if I were standing beside you to explain personally every problem as it came up. I shall keep in close personal touch with your progress from lesson to lesson, and do everything within my power to help you to get started as a professional boxer.

Here is the greatest opportunity ever offered you to enter and succeed in a profession which pays even mediocre talent more money, offers more glory and affords more independence and leisure than even the leaders of other professions often can command. You know that Dempsey, Firpo, Carpentier, and other stars have taken fortunes out of the ring often after less than five minutes' fighting. Thousands of dollars are also cleaned up in preliminary bouts by boxers so crude that almost any lad completing my course should be able to whip most of them easily. Read Tex Rickard's wonderful offer elsewhere on this page. It goes to show how badly fight promoters need good men for both their main and preliminary bouts.

Jimmy DeForest

Box 536, 347 Madison Ave., New York City

Read This Amazing Offer from "Tex" Rickard

NEW MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CORPORATION, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK CITY.

My dear Jimmy:

Congratulations on starting the De Forest Boxing Course by mail. We certainly need new material with a real knowledge of boxing, and I know you are the man who can produce it.

I will be glad to give the men selected by you as the best in each class in your course a match at my New Madison Square Garden arena.

Let me know when you've selected your champs.

With kind regards and best wishes for your success,

Yours cordially,

(Signed) G. L. RICKARD.

Read My Own Unheard of FREE Training Offer

Boys, you have read Mr. Rickard's very generous offer. Now here is what I will do to make it good.

After I have selected the heavyweight, light heavyweight, middleweight, welter-weight, lightweight, bantam-weight, featherweight and fly-weight champions as developed by my Boxing Course by Mail, I will have the eight lads come to my camp for intensive training and instruction absolutely free of charge.

Then I will take them up to Mr. Rickard in the best possible condition for a bout in his new Garden Arena.

SEND FOR MY BOOK "The Golden Age of Boxing"

Send 10 cents to cover cost of mailing and postage, and I will send you my keenly interesting, 64-page book, "The Golden Age of Boxing." It not only describes my By Mail Boxing and Training Course, but it is also the most meaty message ever written about the great opportunity for the lad of today to win fame and fortune in the ring. It is profusely illustrated with just the kind of pictures that appeal to boxing fans.

After you have read this book, you will want to keep it as a permanent book of reference. And you will clearly see why ordinary books on boxing cannot teach you how to box, and why my boxing course if properly followed through by you will make it impossible for you to fail. Be sure to send for your copy today.

USE THIS COUPON NOW!

Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course,
347 Madison Avenue, Box 536, N. Y. City

Gentlemen:

Enclosed, find ten cents, for which please send me your book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," without obligation on my part. I am interested in your course as a prospective professional ☐, as an amateur ☐

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City ..... State.....

EDITORIAL COMMENT

(*Continued from page* 16)

Jack Reddick Has Bright Future

NOW a word for Reddick. The reports flowing from Canada about Jack's ability were not exaggerated. Reddick is a good fighter. He carries dynamite in his right as Berlenbach will testify, for Paul was lucky to last through the sixth round of his bout with Jack. But Reddick should never have been pitted against Berlenbach in his New York debut. Jack was scared stiff, lacked confidence until the fourth round and by that time he had taken a terrific body beating from Paul. When Reddick finally found himself, it was too late. When once he saw he could hit his opponent, Reddick tore in like a demon and had Paul all but out in the sixth round.

New Yorkers want to see more of Reddick, Jack Jarvis's Canadian find, now handled by Pa Stribling. He is the type that gains a following, but before he comes to the metropolitan district again, he should gain the confidence in himself that wins fights.

* * * * *

Long, Hard Summer for Boxing Champions

THE indoor season already is under way. The opening of Madison Square Garden ushered in what should be a far more lucrative season for boxing champions and near champions than was the summer just passed. Somehow we feel that the crown bearers have thoroughly absorbed their lesson on greediness.

The spectacle of seeing six champions idle throughout the summer in the greatest boxing center of the world, was most extraordinary. Yet, it was most fruitful. Fruitful, because we feel that this period of idleness has given the topnotchers plenty of time to think of the big sums they might have earned had they properly pursued their profession instead of waiting for the day when their prohibitive demands would be met. The loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars by Frankie Genaro, Pancho Villa, Benny Leonard, Mickey Walker and Mike McTigue, not excepting the greatest drawing power of 'em all, Jack Dempsey, is certain to bring about a new understanding between boxer and promoter with the ultimate result that boxing will soon regain its normal and the public will have an opportunity to see the champions compete in defense of their titles.

* * * * *

Politics Responsible

WE have been asked to give our opinion regarding the terrific slump of boxing in the past four months, a period which last year was the greatest in the field of pugilism in more than a decade. We firmly believe that politics contributed largely toward the slump. When Tex Rickard was prevented from promoting boxing in the ball parks boxing received its summer death blow.

Of all the big things predicted for the sport by those who took over the control of the game from Tex Rickard, the public was treated to only one big show, the few others staged being financial failures. We do not mean to convey the idea here that Jimmy Johnston, Charles Henderson, Simon Flaherty and others who staged outdoor boxing failed in their undertaking, for such is far from the facts. But we do insist that outdoor boxing in New York with Tex Rickard barred, eliminated from the field the one great magnet which kept up the interest in the sport and helped other promoters put their cards over big.

Boxing without Tex Rickard was like a Yankee ball game without Babe Ruth. Every baseball fan realizes that the absence of Ruth in the Yankee line-up for the entire summer would make the team anything but an attraction.

Champion boxers who were willing to risk their title in a bout staged by Tex Rickard on previous occasions, suddenly rose on their haunches and demanded double the purse when they saw through the smoke screen and realized that politicians were fighting for their services. They all preferred idleness and sat through the summer waiting for the day when the promoters would suddenly decide to gamble on a big purse rather than keep the ball parks closed to boxing. But that day never came and when the title holders began to realize it, they all came out of their shell in a scramble for recognition, but it was too late.

An early fall, with its chilly blasts, combined with a lack of interest caused by their own greediness, proved an obstacle too great to overcome with the result they now will have to strive doubly hard to make amends and fill their empty summer purses. We predict a lively fall and winter and a saner summer in 1925. Despite the unhealthy condition of boxing during the past summer, boxing has benefited immensely. The day of the prohibitive purse seems gone and with it boxers and managers are returning to their senses. They are fast coming down to earth with the result that the sport will soon be in a healthier condition than ever.

* * * * *

Protege of Muldoon Passes Away

MANY famous sportsmen, among them Dario Resta, Joe Boyer and Tommy Murphy, auto drivers, and Pop Geers and Tommy Hinds, grand circuit reinsmen, passed into the Great Beyond during the past month. Columns were written on the death of each, but only a passing word on the death of a celebrated negro fighter of twenty years ago, Amos Lavender, otherwise known as Thunderbolt Smith. This negro breathed his last at his home in Utica, N. Y. Born in slavery, he was adopted soon after the Civil War, came north and lived in New York State the greater part of his life.

Lavender was born in Macon, Ga., May 3, 1860, and it was in 1865 his mother came north. At the age of 19 he entered upon a boxing ring career of about a quarter of a century, in which he fought 225 battles, many of them with bare knuckles, and toured America and Europe as the protege of William Muldoon.

* * * * *

Once a Barber

IT was while he was conducting a barber shop in Saginaw, Mich., that he came earnestly to regard the boxing game as a means of livelihood. The shop was a favorite place for sporting men. Lavender made friends easily. They talked him into using his powerful body for something more lucrative than the barber's trade, for in those days he weighed 168 pounds and lacked half an inch of six feet in height.

After 1884, he put away some of the best men in the country and from then on his reputation was made.

Included among his many victims were Steve Taylor, Harry Wilson, the world known "Black Diamond," Peter Maher, Jim Smith, Billy Baker, George Godfrey, Ed Gray, Merwin Thompson, Battler Stevenson, Morris Johnson and William Spillings.

He toured America and Europe with Muldoon for nine years in glove contests, meeting all comers. In 1903 in Manchester, England, he met Jem Smith, the British champion, and knocked him out. Upon his return to New York he gained a decision over Contaden, took on other big fighters and was regarded as one of the best men in the heavyweight class.

Speaking of his death, Mr. Muldoon, one of the New York State Boxing Commissioners, remarked:

"Thunderbolt Smith was a great fighter. I trained him and took him with me to Europe. He was a terrific hitter and a clever boxer. I took a keen interest in him and developed him into a topnotcher."

His last battle was with Jack Johnson at Minneapolis in 1906. A few years ago, in describing that fight to a newspaper man, Lavender laughingly remarked: "He beat me up and made me like it." It was the old story of age against youth.

Mathison Answers McTigue

CHARLES MATHISON, veteran New York sports writer and official boxing referee in New York State, submits the following items of interest for RING readers:

Mike McTigue claimed that he became the light heavyweight champion of the world and of America by reason of his victory over Siki. His claim was absurd, for McTigue has no official decisions over any capable American light heavyweights. He claims to have won a ten-round bout from Harry Greb in 1920, but the records fail to sustain him.

McTigue met Greb in a decisionless ten-round bout in 1918, and the contest lasted the limit, offering an opportunity to each to claim the advantage. Should Berlenbach defeat McTigue, the former will hold the world's title and in order to win the American championship will be required to defeat the present holder Gene Tunney.

* * * * *

THE Villa-Genaro feud is a parallel case. After Villa had lost his American title to Genaro, the Filipino defeated Wilde for the world's title. If McTigue's claim was well based, then Genaro lost his American title the instant Villa whipped Wilde.

In substance, Genaro would forfeit to Villa a title for which the New York boy defeated the Filipino simply because Villa whipped an inferior boxer in Wilde. Tommy-rot! A boxer can win a world's championship in two ways:

First, by defeating the man who holds the title of his own country and then whipping the recognized champion of a foreign country.

Second, if the man he defeats holds both the championship of his own country and is also the world's title holder.

Example: Dempsey is the heavyweight champion of America and also of the world, and any one who defeats him becomes the world's and American title holder. Lavigne was the recognized lightweight champion of America when he went to England and knocked out Dick Burge, the British champion.

That made Lavigne the champion of America and of the world. That same title descended to Erne, to Gans, to Nelson, to Wolgast, to Ritchie. Welsh took the world's title from Ritchie, who then abandoned his American honors. Leonard made himself the American champion by defeating the best in the class and then regained the world's title by defeating Welsh. World's titles and national championships are as separate and distinct as the north and south poles.

* * * * *

Wins and Loses Title by Forfeit

DOC ALMY'S insistence that Johnny Dwyer became heavyweight champion in 1876 by reason of Joe Goss' failure to accept a challenge, while interesting, does not change the facts of history. If Dwyer gained title by Goss' forfeit in 1876, then the same Dwyer lost title by forfeit to Ryan in 1879, this being the only case of a fighter winning and losing a championship by forfeit. As Dwyer retired in 1880, and as Paddy Ryan defeated Joe Goss in the same year, it is hardly likely that Goss' title claim was invalidated by the Dwyer challenge of 1876. If it was, then Ryan never held the American title and neither did Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons or Jeffries. This would be a sad state of affairs.

As a matter of fact, titles were badly mixed in London rules days. Nearly every time a couple of boxers went into the ring, announcement was that the title was at stake. Many of the alleged champions paid no attention to challenges. Sullivan was one of the kind.

If a man who ignored challenges lost his title, then Sullivan lost to Jackson, Goddard, Slavin and Fitzsimmons. But John hung onto his title until Corbett took it away from him in the ring. Dwyer was a capable heavyweight, and probably would have beaten Goss had he got a match. Yet he was merely one of a number who laid claim to a title because of non-acceptance of a challenge. In bare knuckle days, there was no governing body to supervise title matches, and the fighter with the most powerful gang was usually the winner, fair or foul.

* * * * *

In re Cal McCarthy

RECENTLY we had an article on old timers which brought favorable comment from many of our readers. A few days ago, George E. Simpson of 654 Sixtieth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., a veteran follower of all branches of sports, sent us the following which is worth while reproducing:

"Speaking of champions of the past brings to memory the once great Cal McCarthy, featherweight champion in the early 90's. McCarthy, though a New Yorker by birth made his home in Jersey City. He was really a product of the Old Scottish-American A. C. in the Skeeter town.

"Cal in his days as champion was under the management of Joe Early, a shrewd manager. The feather class in those times kept a champion busy, as the field was full of first class boys and every opponent a champion faced had to be reckoned with. For instance, there were Johnny Murphy of Boston, Tommy Warren, Tommy Danforth, The Kentucky Rosebud, and others of note.

"McCarthy was a genial, good natured fellow. He possessed a quiet disposition, yet what a great fighter he was. He was fast and clever and as game as they come.

"I boxed with Cal and trained with him on many occasions when I was boxing under the name of George Kid Simpson. Cal seconded me in quite a few of my bouts.

"Cal's most notable battle was his 70 round draw with George Dixon. Although McCarthy broke his arm in the early rounds, he kept going until the bout was stopped.

"In the second meeting before the Cribb Club of Troy, N. Y., McCarthy was beaten by Dixon in 21 rounds, losing the title to Little Chocolate. Cal was only a shell of his former self at the time. The late Pat Cahill, the ex-amateur middleweight champion was Cal's chief second.

"McCarthy's last appearance after losing the title to Dixon was his meeting with Bobby Burns of Providence, R. I., at the old Coney Island A. C. Cal was so far gone that the bout had to be stopped in the third round to save him.

"I know your readers will enjoy the above remarks on a great fighter. I knew Cal McCarthy well, and as there has been considerable discussion in the newspapers recently about his ability, I have taken the liberty to give RING readers a little data on this great ring character."

Reminiscences of a Veteran Sportsman

By AL SPINK
Dean of American Boxing Critics

Fifth Chapter of a Series on the Sullivan-Ryan Battle. **Copyrighted.** *All Rights Reserved.*

IN our previous installments of the great battle between John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan, to which the writer was an eye-witness, we described in details how the bout was arranged, the difficulties surrounding the selection of the battlefield, the types of persons who attended the bout and the manner in which they travelled from all corners of the country to the scene of activity. Unlike modern contests, a bout of the proportions of the Sullivan-Ryan tilt, was a most difficult affair to carry through successfully because of the opposition encountered. Nowadays, with legalized boxing in most states, promoters can openly defy Law and Order organizations, but in the old days, it was a case of ducking here and there, crossing state borders, secreting oneself in the wilds of mountain regions and hiding aboard some river craft to avoid arrest for staging a fight.

It is this part of old fight history that makes the stories of bare knuckle encounters so interesting to present day fans.

* * *

IN that olden day in a prize fight of any importance, one in which men of reputation and known skill at the boxing game met, it was the custom for each of the principals to issue a set of colors before they fought, these setting forth on a ground work generally of white silk and in letters of gold or silver, the country from which they came and the flag under which they or their forefathers had fought the good fight.

You could tell just who the attendants at each fight favored by glancing at the colors they carried, for they always wore them in some conspicuous place, sometimes pinned across the waistcoat, sometimes tied around their throats in lieu of a regular scarf or necktie and sometimes on the head as a hat band.

These colors seldom cost less than a $5 note and all hands cherished them as they did their lives until the fight was over. When the sponge was sent up, an admission of defeat, the colors of the defeated man were gotten rid of quickly, but those which told how they represented the winners were treasured beyond price and flaunted in the faces of those who had chosen the man who had gone down to defeat.

In every fight, too, the colors of each combatant was pinned in his particular corner and around them, colors of the same sort fluttered in all directions adding life and romance to the scene.

IN the fight between Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan, the colors of the two men were the most beautiful and elaborate ever made.

The colors of Ryan, then the champion, were designed by New York's leading artist. They were in the shape of a huge handkerchief of white silk with a red, green and blue border, representing the colors of America, Ireland and the state of New York.

In the center was an eagle standing on a globe, the latter blue in color and dotted with white stars. On the center of the globe was a white band and on it was inscribed in blue letters, "Paddy Ryan, Champion of America." In the left hand corner was an Irish harp and in the right hand corner a sunburst, then the emblem of the Fenian brotherhood, of which Ryan was a member. In the lower left hand corner was an American shield and in the lower right the word "Excelsior" over a golden sunset representing the seal of New York State.

Sullivan's colors, elaborate and artistic, were also drawn on a white silk handkerchief with a plain green border around all. In the left hand upper corner, there was an American flag and in the right an Irish flag while on the two lower corners there were American and Irish flags. In the center was an American Eagle, the colors entire being of beautiful design and imported for the occasion from England.

No sooner had the men entered the ring than their seconds tied these colors up in their respective corners.

* * *

BILLY MADDEN, associated with Sullivan for years afterward as his manager, was his chief second in this first important engagement of the Boston boy. Assisting Madden were Joe Goss, from whom Ryan had won the championship and Arthur Chambers, then Philadelphia's leading knight of the gloves.

In Ryan's corner were the veteran Tom Kelly of St. Louis, Johnny Roach of New York and the first Dan Daly of St. Louis.

In the olden days, after the principals had taken their corners in the ring, there was always a halt in the entire proceedings and a buzz of conversation coming from all sides. It was customary to select the referee at the ringside. No pugilist at that time would trust a referee who had been chosen before the fight. There were too many temptations in the way then, temptations that came from gamblers and sure thing men who were willing to descend to bribery or anything else to obtain the money, and who would have tried out any man chosen to fill the office of chief arbiter.

To be on the safe side, the referees were never chosen until just before the principals were called to face each other in the center of the ring.

* * *

NOW the time had come to choose a referee in this contest, hence the holding of heads together and the scheming of each crowd to obtain a referee who would give their man the battle, willy, nilly, and without reference to his right to it.

The rival camps had shouters at hand who cried out lustily the name of some well known member of the fancy sure and certain to give their man the better of it.

There were cries for George Washington, P. T. Barnum, the lost Charley Ross and others, and after these facetious offerings one of Sullivan's friends shouted the names of Jim Keenan of Boston, Joe Goss, Arthur Chambers and others who were known to favor the Boston boy.

Ryan's friends shouted the names of Tom Allen, who was close to Tom Kelly, Ryan's chief second and the New Orleans crowd cried aloud for Dave Hennessy, John Kelly, Bud Renaud and John Fitzpatrick. New York came back with shouts for Billy Harding, Mike Donovan, Joe Coburn and Johnny Dwyer, known friend of the Troy giant.

* * *

A RUMOR went the rounds just then that the difficulty in selecting a referee was due to the fact that Ryan's followers saw that Sullivan was in great condition, and were ready to do anything to call off proceedings. This rumor reached the ears of Sully, and turning to Arthur Chambers, who next to Madden, was his chief second, he remarked:

"Let them pick their own referee, Arthur. All referees look alike to me!"

"I've got too much sense," Arthur responded. The remark came from perhaps the wisest ring general in the entire gathering.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," shouted Chambers to the other side. "We will be absolutely fair. We'll select two referees to referee this fight. You choose one and we'll choose the other."

"That's nonsense," shouted Tom Kelly, who was at Ryan's elbow. "No one ever before heard of two men

(*Continued on page* 21)

AD STONE, THE DEVIL DOG

(*Continued from page 9*)

suave, keen, a born diplomat. Hoff managed fighters for the fun of the thing, and not for the money. It was his ambition to handle champions, and though he had a prospective one in Eddie (Kid) Wagner he wanted another—a possible heavyweight title holder, and he saw that possible one in Ad Stone. Without more ado he paid Weissmuller $10,000 for Stone's contract, and set the latter's feet again on the pathway that leads to the topmost heights of pugilistic fame.

Since Hoff took over the handling of the Devil Dog, the latter has gone far. New York heard of him, and demanded to see what he was like. Ad fought Mike Burke, the Greenwich Village Strong Boy at the Pioneer A. C., and trimmed him. Then the powers that be at Madison Square Garden took him to that mecca of the fistic world, placing him in the windup against Billy Shade. And, Billy was brushed aside without much difficulty. Then, the crowning triumph of his New York appearance, Stone knocked out the game, clever and hard punching light heavyweight of Ireland, Dave Magill, and made his popularity in New York a certainty.

For all his power and all his success, Stone is a sensible, good natured kid. After the Shade victory (Boo-Boo) Hoff gave a party at "The Silver Slipper," one of the gayest of New York's night places. Did Stone insist on going and relaxing amid the bright lights after his days of training? Not he. He secured $200 from Hoff to take home to his mother, and left New York on the midnight train.

After the Magill scrap Ad ran into a flock of hard luck. He hurt his right hand and had to sit on the sidelines for a spell. Careful nursing brought the mitt around to its former socking self.

It was not until the evening of September 24 in the smoke filled Sussex Avenue Armory, Newark, N. J., that Stone rose to his greatest heights. In the presence of 10,000 howling fanatics Ad annihilated Young Stribling, the Georgia Peach, in twelve one-sided rounds. Not many know it but Stone was born and raised in Paterson, hence the large crowd of Jerseyites at the ringside to root for their idol.

Ad allowed Stribling to get off to a slight lead. Beginning the fourth round Stone got his bearings and began to thump the body. Ad was stable worn and he showed its effects at the beginning of hostilities. As the battle raged Stone began to show the upper hand. Stribling fought back courageously but he was no match for the physical specimen in front of him. Ad had everything that night, and he gladdened the hearts of his admirers and his manager by coming from behind like a good thoroughbred and carting home the old bacon.

Hoff intends to keep the big fellow working oftener this winter. He is anxious to match him with either Tunney or Mike McTigue. The more the merrier, is Maxie's motto.

The Devil Dog has had thirty-two fights, and has won twenty of them with knockouts, and has never even been held to a draw in any of the others. Had it not been for the year lifted out of his fighting life by the injunction secured by Weissmuller he might have been the champion today.

Everyone admitted that he had speed and skill, and more than a fair share of punching power, though the dynamic power of his fists had not been developed to its highest point. His weaving, shifting manner made him a hard target to hit.

"But," said the wise boys, "can he take it? How do we know that he hasn't got a bit of saffron along his spine? Nobody has ever hit him with all they had."

That was a silly thing to say about a Marine. Who ever saw a yellow one?

But the doubters had their doubts dispelled when Ad fought Burke. Early in the fight the Greenwich boy closed Stone's eye—gave him the worst looking peeper that had been seen in New York for many a long day. It was swollen clear up into his forehead, and was green and black and a lot of other ugly colors, and the pain of it pretty nearly closed the other one, too. But Stone never stopped for an instant, and had Burke closer to a knockout than the Strong Boy had ever been before.

With a punch and skill and the body of Apollo; with good judgment and courage, and the confidence that made him say when a green kid that he would whip Dempsey some day, there seems to be no reason why Ad Stone should not climb to the peak of his heart's desire.

The Devil Dogs always were hard to stop.

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REMINISCENCES OF A VETERAN

(*Continued from page 20*)

being picked to referee a championship fight."

"Well you hear of it now," retorted Chambers. "And it's a fair and square way of doing."

Chambers' proposition caught on like wild fire. It appeared absolutely square and ninety per cent. of the crowd in loud voice declared in favor of it.

A minute later two men were selected to referee this first really great fight in America and it was the first time this had ever happened in the history of the prize ring.

Madden and Chambers for Sullivan chose Alex Brewster of New Orleans as their representative and Kelly and Goss for Ryan picked Buck Hardy of Memphis.

After the selection of the two, a draw was looked for but the victory was so one-sided that it gave the loser and his followers no loop nor hinge to hang excuse on and Sully was given the fight because after the ninth round, poor Paddy was unable to rise from the ground without the aid of the strong arms of his seconds.

[*In the next chapter Mr. Spink will give a detailed description of this bout, round by round.—Ed. Note.*]

PUGILISTIC RHYTHM

GEORGES CARPENTIER

By Grantland Rice in New York Herald-Tribune

There are several who can beat him,
When they meet him;
There are many who can sock him on the chin;
There are others who can clout him,
Who can nail him and can flout him—
But who is it that gathers in the tin?
There are many who can rock him,
When they sock him;
There are others who can leave him somewhat bent;
But who, through each abrasion,
Can evolve the new occasion
Where the loser's end is sixty-odd per cent.?

THE MANAGER'S LAMENT

By Jay J. Thomas

I've had my fling with the fighters,
The experience at times cost me dear;
Memories of some of those blighters
Will linger for many a year;
One was a "Fink" from old Philly—
"Curtain raisers" were all he could get.
Snappy press stories knocked the fans silly
Till he looked like a sure fire bet!
But the propaganda he read went straight to his head;
And I learned about boxers from him.

One was a "mismanaged" world beater—
Road work in his life had no part;
For a day in the gym he would teeter;
In the ring the big scheme was "outsmart";
His hobby was pastry and Camels;
They conditioned the cake for each fray.
At that this gilly could ramble,
And petting the ivory was play.
But he lived to regret both pie and cigarette,
And I learned about boxers from him.

Then a small town hay shaker "nicked" me,
(Monicker, Hick Phewman, I think)
Who could back pedal faster than Paddock.
"In the next round," he would start this gink.
Right hand was useful just like a triple chin,
When this gum gnawin' ninny fell forty ways for a "frail"
His puny brain was a cipher, he spent more than all his kale,
Then blew west one day, left his bad debts to pay.
Boy! I've learned about boxers from them.

THE SAGA OF JOHNNY O'NEIL

By H. C. Van Buskirk

THE lightweight belt and a nifty sum
Were the stakes for which they fought
The purse itself was a tempting plum,
And the belt was silver wrought.

And Johnny O'Neil was met with a round
Of thundering cheers and applause,
As into the ring he leaped with a bound,
His hands encased in gauze.

There was a frown on his handsome mug
As his seconds laced his mitts.
His shoulders twitched in a nervous shrug
As he cudgeled his keen, sharp wits.

For he had quit the circle square,
When he married Kitty Laird,
The pugilistic fans did swear,
That he had gotten scared.

He offered now to fight the Champ,
Who quickly acquiesced.
He spent three months in training camp,
In work, in play and rest.

The test had come and he must win,
His nerves were all alert,
His muscles heaved beneath his skin,
Defeat he must avert.

At the clear, loud clang of the sounding gong,
Both boxers plunged right in;
Two well trained bodies, lithe and strong,
Each one "all set" to win.

The rafters in the old club shook
To the gleeful howls of the "pack,"
As Johnny O'Neill with a nasty hook,
Sent the Champion reeling back.

But the Champ came back with a deadly rush,
And a volley of well placed blows,
Determined this upstart cub to crush,
Like all his other foes.

And in the bloody seventh round,
O'Neil fell through the ropes!
But as he rose, he grimly frowned,
He had not lost his hopes.

He clambered back into the ring,
And slipped into a clinch,
He gave the Champ a wicked swing,
That made that worthy flinch.

In the tenth, O'Neil was knocked asprawl,
Hit hard by a mighty right
He struggled up, again to fall,
But, reeling, stood upright.

And then it happened in a flash,
As they tiredly slugged about.
O'Neil's right glove landed with a crash,
And knocked the Champion out.

His body wearied by the pace,
His seconds rubbed and fanned,
A smile of triumph crossed his face,
He'd shown the mob his "sand."

"TO BILL BRENNAN"

By Norman Daly

GARLANDS upon thy grave
And flowers upon thy hearse,
And to thy tender heart and brave
The tribute of this verse.

Yours was the violent life,
The conflict and the pain,
The grief, the bitterness of strife,
The honor without stain.

Death takes us by surprise,
And stays our hurrying feet;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

Then from the fatal field
Upon a nation's heart
Borne like a warrior on thy shield!
So should the brave depart.

Yea!—Bill, tho' thou art dead,
For years beyond thy ken,
The light thou left behind is spread
Upon the paths of other men.

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Results of Boxing Bouts

(In all states where decisions are not rendered, decision here rendered is that of the consensus of newspaper verdicts in city where fight took place)

SEPTEMBER

1—Muskegon, Mich.:
Joe Packo beat Ted Jamieson, ten rounds.

2—Vancouver, B. C.:
Vic Foley beat Danny Edwards, ten rounds.

2—Portland, Ore.:
Joe Simonich beat Alex Trambitas, ten rounds.
Benny Marks beat Pete Gaudes, four rounds.

2—Los Angeles, Cali.:
Bob Sage wins on foul from Bert Colima, one round.
Jimmy Darrah beat Sailor Ritter, four rounds.

3—Wilmington:
Joe Schlocker beat Sailor Ashmore, four rounds.
Jack Sparr drew with Joe Layman, four rounds.

3—National Hall, San Francisco, Cali.:
Pat Lester beat Martin O'Gardy, four rounds.
Billy Alger beat Jimmy Dunn, four rounds.
Soldier Burke beat Billy Smith, four rounds.
Frank Campbell knocked out Jack Desmond, one round.
Al Chester knocked out Johnny Webber, two rounds.
Eddie Hoppe stopped Eddie Wolf, one round.
Leonard McDonald knocked out Wally Royal, one round.
Mickey Early and Young Baroni, stopped in first by referee.

3—St. Petersburg, Fla.:
Boots Antely beat Tommy Ryan, ten rounds.
Oscar Coleman knocked out Lalo Flores, three rounds.
Young Mauel stopped Kid Collins, three rounds.
Knockout Flowers and Arthur Reynolds, four-round draw.

4—San Metro, Calif.:
Fred Sullivan drew with Eddie McGovern, four rounds.
Mickey Gibbons and Gus Smith, four-round draw.
Jack Attell beat Eddie Heim, four rounds.

5—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Calif.:
Joe Miller and Teddy O'Hara, four-round draw.
Frankie Denny beat Bobby Corbett, four rounds.
Teddy Seidman beat Sammy Compagno, four rounds.
Lefty Cooper beat Billy Springfield, four rounds.
Terry Baker drew with Tommy Gonzales, four rounds.
Johnny Frances beat Sammy Offerman, four rounds.
Ray Williams knocked out Rudy Sandino, one round.

7—Bayonne, France:
Paolino knocked out Frank Goddard, six rounds.

8—Oakland A. A., Jersey City:
Billy Kennedy beat Jimmy Mendo, twelve rounds.
Lew Chester beat Billy Vidabeck, ten rounds.
Yale Okum knocked out Dewey Carney, one round.
Harry Mills beat Billy Reynolds, six rounds.

8—Laurel A. C., Newark:
Willie Harmon beat Pete Latzo, twelve rounds.

8—Trenton, N. J.:
Willie Lamorte knocked out Johnny Brennan, four rounds.

8—Queensboro A. C.:
Abe Goldstein beat Tommy Ryan, fifteen rounds.
Bushy Graham wins on foul from Jack Snyder, eight rounds.
Charlie Kohler and Giovanni Salerno, six round draw.
Dick Murphy beat Gus Schultz, four rounds.

8—New Orleans, La.:
Basil Galino beat Mel Coogan, fifteen rounds.

8—Philadelphia:
Benny Bass knocked out Al Markie, three rounds.

8—Elizabeth, N. J.:
Jimmy Cavero beat Young Woody, ten rounds.

8—Philadelphia:
Jack Renault beat George Godfrey, ten rounds.
George K. O. Chaney knocked out Danny Kramer, one round.
Pete Sarmiento beat Joe Lynch, ten rounds.

9—Boston:
Kid Norfolk beat Battling McCreary, ten rounds.
Lew Paluso beat Billy Murphy, eight rounds.

9—Columbia, Ohio:
Young Stribling knocked out Glenn Clicker, two rounds.

9—Perth Amboy:
Sparkplug Russell beat Joe Colletti, ten rounds.

9—Los Angeles:
Bert Colima beat Bob Sage, four rounds.
Phil Salvador drew with Johnny Adams, four rounds.

9—Seattle:
Joe Simonich knocked out Johnny Nichols, five rounds.

10—Mitchell Field, L. I.:
Harry Wallach beat Arnold Ryan, six rounds.
Sammy Baker knocked out Jim Ryder, three rounds.
Sammy Kaufman and Nick De Salva, six-round draw.

10—Nostrand A. C., Brooklyn:
Mike Ballerino beat Tony Vaccarelli, ten rounds.
Joey Silvers and Joe Glick, ten-round draw.
Joey Lombardo knocked out Frankie Monroe, seven rounds.
Willie Davis and Len Malody, six-round draw.
Hugh Sarno beat Elmer Kress, four rounds.

10—Hoboken:
Joey Ross beat Nick Esposito, ten rounds.

10—Baltimore:
Little Jeff beat Tiny Trinkle, twelve rounds.
Irish Johnny Fagan beat Young Shapple, ten rounds.

10—Oakland A. A., Calif.:
Tiny Herman beat Nick Newman, four rounds.
Earl France beat Pete Daly, four rounds.
Dynamite Murphy beat Johnny McManus, four rounds.
Ernie Owens beat Dynamite George, four rounds.
Sailor Jimmy Burns beat Fred Sullivan, four rounds.
Young Carpentier knocked out Chris Perry, one round.
Al Ciramelli stopped Jimmy Rizzo, three rounds.

10—Wilmington:
Johnny Jordan drew with Joe Schlocker, four rounds.
Billy Young beat Willie O'Brien, four rounds.

10—Bakersfield:
Battling Chink beat Sammy Gordon, four rounds.
Eddie Mahoney beat Eddie Crozier, four rounds.
Gilbert Gallany knocked out the Siamese Wildcat, two rounds.

10—National Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Billy Alger and Sailor Fernandez, four-round draw.
Harry Wallace beat Sailor Morat, four rounds.
Soldier Burke beat Sailor Bott, four rounds.
George Decker drew with Sailor Monterero, four rounds.
Sailor Joyce beat Ed McFadden, four rounds.
Sailor Navarro beat Tony Baroni, four rounds.
Al Robinson beat Sailor Rotitio, four rounds.

11—Syracuse:
Irish Johnny Curtin beat Phil Verdi, six rounds.

11—Hanford, Calif.:
Mike Salano beat French King, four rounds.

11—Chicago:
Mike Dundee beat Jack Eile, six rounds.
Harold Smith beat Joe Scully, six rounds.

11—Boyles Thirty Acres, N. J.:
Harry Wills beat Luis Angel Firpo, twelve rounds.
Charlie Nashert beat Mike Burke, eight rounds.
Bill Tate knocked out John Casanova, one round.
Jim Maloney beat Joe Stoessel, six rounds.
Joe Silvini drew with Carl Johnson, four rounds.
Charley McKenna beat Miguel Ferera, four rounds.

11—102nd Medical Regiment:
Barney Shaw beat Al Studdy, ten rounds.
Vic Burrone beat Vincent Sanchez, eight rounds.
Joe Taveriski beat Joe Frisco, eight rounds.

11—New Orleans:
Jeff Smith beat Anthony Marullo, fifteen rounds.

11—Indianapolis:
Quentin Rojas knocked out Joe McCann, five rounds.

11—Washington:
Dode Berobt knocked out Kid Johnson, two rounds.

11—San Pedro, Calif.:
Frankie Farren knocked out Stanley McBride, two rounds.
Kid Bernard beat Sid Murphy, four rounds.

11—Pheonix:
Young Joe Rivers lost on foul to Jack Jones, fourth round.

11—Portland:
Eddie Robinson knocked out Joe Feeney, fifth round.

11—San Jose, Calif.:
Chick Roach knocked out Al Andrews, third round.
Al Tuttle knocked out Pete Taylor, three rounds.
Jack Regan knocked out Jack Russell, four rounds.
Battling Larson drew with Jim Feeley, four rounds.
Kid Kirby beat Dave Flash, four rounds.
Young Kane knocked out Ted White, one round.
Kid La Flore knocked out Frank Smith, three rounds.

12—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Sammy Mandell beat Dick Hoppe, four rounds.
Frankie Osner beat Felix Villamore, four rounds.

12—Durango:
Eddie Mack knocked out Kid Sullivan, seven rounds.

12—Fresno, Calif.:
California Joe Lynch beat Kid Kopecks, four rounds.

12—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Calif.:
Joe Miller and Red Uhlan, four-round draw.
Chick Rocco beat Teddy Seidman, four rounds.
Lefty Cooper knocked out Jimmy Simpson, one round.
Charley Martino wins on foul from Sailor Eddie Hayes, third round.
Sailor Maley beat Bill Smith, four rounds.
Sailor Deval Charley beat Louis Sandaval, four rounds.

12—Passaic, N. J.:
Johnny Darcey beat Danny Cooney, ten rounds.
Young Rosco stopped Jimmy Fogherty, three rounds.

12—Long Branch:
Joe Borando knocked out Otto Goldberg three rounds.
Otto Pierce beat Walter Ketzer, ten rounds.

12—Elizabeth, N. J.:
Georgie Ward knocked out Vic Clifford, five rounds.
Frankie Smith beat Mickey Valerno, ten rounds.

12—Plainfield, N. J.:
Maxie Rosenblum beat Alex Kid Gibbons, twelve rounds.
Alfred Maresco knocked out Kid Carter, four rounds.

12—Asbury Park:
Sammy Shack beat Jimmy Petti, eight rounds.

13—Commonwealth, S. C.:
Jack McVey knocked out Rocky Smith, five rounds.
Al Brown knocked out Willie Salter, one round.
Joe Cavalier and Jack De Mave, ten-round draw.
Dan Johannes and Salvatore Auelli, six-round draw.
Abraham Moses knocked out Jimmy Broxton, four rounds.

13—Ridgewood Groove S. C., Brooklyn:
Eddie Cannonball Martin knocked out Charlie Kohler, four rounds.
Archie Bell beat Al Diamond, six rounds.
Sammy Marino drew with Al Liebowitz, six rounds.
Tommy Madden beat Sammy LaSalle, six rounds.
Louis Caputo beat Billy Miller, six rounds.
Sammy Goodman beat Charlie Morris, four rounds.

15—Steubenville, Ohio:
Harry Greb knocked out Billy Hirsch, eight rounds.

15—Trenton, N. J.:
Tommy Kid Murphy beat Willie Kohler, ten rounds.
Joe Colletti beat Midget Kilburn, eight rounds.

15—Columbus, Ohio:
Tiger Flowers beat Jamaica Kid, twelve rounds.
Lew Bloom lost on foul to Jack Miller, three rounds.
Kid O'Keefe beat Johnny Gerry, six rounds.
Clay Christian stopped Kid Barksdale, three rounds.

15—Springfield, Mo.:
Jimmy Finley beat Henry Malero, ten rounds.

15—Baltimore:
Eddie Burnbrook knocked out Len Mahoney, sixth round.

15—Leonia, N. J.:
Carl Morris beat Harry Stamiord, twelve rounds.

15—Waco, Texas:
Frankie Tucker beat Ray Maywood, twelve rounds.
Red Wells beat Texas Kid, six rounds.
Clarence Carpenter knocked out Dick Guillon, seven rounds.
Young Stallard beat Al Marshbanks, four rounds.

15—Memphis, Tenn.:
Quentin Romero Rojas knocked out Farmer Lodge, six rounds.

15—Waterbury, Conn.:
Kid Kaplan beat Lew Paluso, twelve rounds.

15—Engelwood:
Harry Gordon drew with Sonny Smith, ten rounds.

15—New Orleans, La.:
Kid Carlin beat Battling Murray, fifteen rounds.
Tommy Harris and Bobby Higgins, six-round draw.

15—Oakland A. A., Jersey City:
Joey Kaufmann beat Skelly Lewis, eight rounds.
Johnny Green beat Joe Clifford, ten rounds.
Mickey Lewis wins on foul from Bobby Burns, one round.
Marty Walsh stopped Frankie Eaton, three rounds.

16—New Brunswick:
Henry Mick beat Pete Husic, ten rounds.

16—Boston:
Young Stribling beat Tommy Robinson, ten rounds.

16—Henderson Bowl, Brooklyn:
Jack Zivic knocked out Archie Walker, one round.
Mickey Brown beat Joe Scappatone, ten rounds.
Tommy Milton beat Izzy Schwartz, ten rounds.
Willie O'Connell drew with Nat Pincus, six rounds.
Barney Shaw beat Barney Keeley, four rounds.

16—Fort Benning, Georgia:
Bobby Garcia knocked out Kid Peck, two rounds.

16—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Johnny Adams beat Phil Salvadore, four rounds.
Racehorse Roberts beat Jimmy Darcy, four rounds.

17—Cleveland:
Gene Tunney drew with Harry Greb, ten rounds.
Al Zeimer knocked out Bobby Renderlie, five rounds.
Frank Stellmack beat Jack Steward, six rounds.

17—Montreal:
Gene Durant beat Frankie Ash, ten rounds.

17—Paris:
Alveral (French) beat Dreykopf (German), twelve rounds.

17—St. Paul:
Jock Malone beat Johnny Wilson, ten rounds.

17—Baltimore:
Benny Schwartz beat Mike Moran, twelve rounds.

17—Mitchell Field, L. I.:
Joey Kaufman beat Irving Shapiro, eight rounds.
Henry Molinari beat Midget Irla, six rounds.
Harry Ebbetts beat Lew Thomas, four rounds.
Kid Sal drew with Buck Harolds, four rounds.

17—Wilmington:
Kid Mexico drew with Mickey Rockson, four rounds.
Jack Sparr drew with Jimmy Marcus, four rounds.

17—National Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Pete Daley and Billy Agler, four-round draw.

Datta Monik beat Tim Early, four rounds.
Jack McAuliffe knocked out Frank Mitchell, two rounds.
Freddie Hoppe beat Tiny Cruz, four rounds.
Frank Campbell stopped Jack Lavell, one round.
George O'Rourke beat Henry Pricker, four rounds.
Frankie Roberts drew with Sailor Joyce, four rounds.
Min Minnik beat Frankie Davis, four rounds.

18—Nutmeg A. C.:
Collie Pleines beat Willie Angelo, ten rounds.

18—New Haven:
Jackie Brady beat Kid Dixon, ten rounds.
Georgie Day beat Tommy Noble, ten rounds.

18—Youngstown, Ohio:
Terry Martin beat Herbie Schaeffer, twelve rounds.

18—New Bedford, Mass.:
Tony Thomas beat Johnny Cuthbert, ten rounds.

18—Oakland A. A., N. J.:
Irish Johnny Curtin knocked out Willie Shugrue, eleven rounds.
Sailor Morse beat Sammy Lewis, eight rounds.
Kid Rosco knocked out Herman Heller, one round.

18—102nd Medical Regiment:
Tommy Chip beat Otto Pierce, eight rounds.
Vic Burrone beat Gene Martini, eight rounds.
Harry Brandon beat Chick Mayo, eight rounds.
Red McGee knocked out Panaman Ted Lewis, one round.
Sid Seigler beat Dick Richardson, four rounds.

18—Pittsburgh:
Paddy Ryan beat Al Walthers, ten rounds.

18—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Jackie Fields beat Joe Salas, four rounds.
Fidel Labara knocked out Pat Pringle, one round.

19—Omaha, Neb.:
Ted Moore drew with Morris Schlaifer, ten rounds.

19—Erie, Pa.:
Tony Ross knocked out Roddy McDonnell, eight rounds.

19—Washington:
Young Denico knocked out Frankie Goldstein, four rounds.

19—Madison Square Garden:
Paul Berlenbach knocked out Jack Reddick, eight rounds.
Billy Britton beat Charlie Nashert, ten rounds.
Petie Mack beat Spencer Gardner, six rounds.
Ed Keeley beat Al Rood, six rounds.
Al Rosen beat Juan Bieza, four rounds.

19—Sacramento, Cal.:
Sailor Smith drew with Johnny Burns, four rounds.

19—Huntington Beach:
Johnny Weber drew with Willie O'Brien, four-round draw.

19—Compton, Calif.:
K. C Kelly drew with Battling Ward, four rounds.

19—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Teddy Silva beat Young Nationalista, four rounds.
Tommy Carter beat Johnny Reisler, four rounds.

19—Dreamland Ring, San Francisco, Calif.:
Lefty Cooper drew with Jack Silver, four rounds.
Sailer Melker beat Red Uhlan, four rounds.
Dynamite Murphy drew with Teddy Seidman, four rounds.
Sammy Compagno stopped Benny Dotson, two rounds.
Al Hoag beat Billy Smith, four rounds.
Deval Charley beat Lew Sandaval, four rounds.
Johnny Vierra beat Johnny Martin, four rounds.

19—Bakersfield, Calif.:
Georgie Lee drew with Kip Kopecks, four rounds.

20—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Joe Souza beat Nat Pincus, six rounds.
Sammy Markowitz beat Sammy Aaronson, six rounds.
Billy Vidabeck beat Joe Cavalier, six rounds.
Joe Malone beat Jimmy Haskin, six rounds.
Charlie Feraci knocked out Johnny Gleason, four rounds.
Abe Greenfield drew with Joe Abbate, four rounds.

20—Commonwealth S. C.:
Lou Bogash knocked out Jack Ray, eight rounds.
Johnny Mosley drew with Pete August, ten rounds.
Johnny Vinney beat Izzy Cooper, ten rounds.
Jack Adnit beat Henry Goldberg, six rounds.

20—Manila:
Clever Senico beat Joe Dillon, twelve rounds.

22—Buffalo:
Jimmy Slattery beat Jack Lynch, six rounds.

22—Scranton, Pa.:
Ty Coleman beat Frankie Ash, ten rounds.
Bobby Vicks drew with Charles Ray, ten rounds.

22—Columbus, Ohio:
Tiger Flowers beat Lee Anderson, twelve rounds.

22—Trenton, N. J.:
Tommy Gerard beat Al Holzman, ten rounds.

22—Milwaukee:
Johnny O'Donnell drew with Basil Galiaro, ten rounds.
Joe Sieleff beat Al Wolgast, ten rounds.

23—Nostrand A. C.:
Frankie Genaro beat Bushy Graham, twelve rounds.
Sammey Vogel beat Mickey Travers, twelve rounds.
Jimmy Hutchinson beat Frankie De Santos, six rounds.
Johnny Vestri beat Giovanni Salerno, four rounds.

23—Washington:
Bobby Garcia beat Andy Bowen, twelve rounds.

23—Twenty-seventh Division:
Jack Worman won on a foul from Jack Marsh, three rounds.
Sergeant Sammy Baker knocked out Mickey Marks, three rounds.
Joey Baker drew with Bobby Wagner, eight rounds.
Joe Eppy beat Tommy Devine, eight rounds.
Bob Soola knocked out Young Cuthbert, two rounds.

23—Los Angeles, Cal.:
Buddie Taylor beat George Rivers, four rounds.

23—San Jose, Cal.:
Young Carmen beat Chick Roach, four rounds.
Joe Powell drew with Benny Berris, four rounds.

23—Birmingham, Ala.:
Claude Wilson knocked out Benny Levy, five rounds.

23—Reading, Pa.:
Emil Paluso beat Sammy Novia, ten rounds.

23—Aberdeen, Wash.:
Ted Frache beat Macario Flores, six rounds.
Pep Webster drew with Chick Tabit, six rounds.

24—Aurora, Ill.:
Kid Wagner beat Mike Dundee, ten rounds.
Terry McHugh beat Eddie Shea, ten rounds.
Ray Miller wins on foul from Al Gordon, two rounds.

24—Portland, Ore.:
Babe Herman beat George Sollis, ten rounds.

24—Mitchell Field:
Sammy Kaufman knocked out Walter Kellock, second round.

24—Newark:
Ad Stone beat Young Stribling, twelve rounds.
Harry Mays knocked out Joe Burman, four rounds.
Mickey Biss knocked out Jimmy Barry, one round.
Lou Terry beat Fred Kerbs, ten rounds.
Freddie Herman beat Mickey Davis, four rounds.

24—Portland, Ore.:
Harry Simmons beat Jack Griffin, ten rounds.

24—Wilmington:
Joe Schlocker beat Johnny Jordon, four rounds.
Johnny LaMar beat Billy Young, four rounds.

24—Portland, Ore.:
Babe Herman beat Jack Sollis, ten rounds.

24—Oakland A. A., Cal.:
Sammy Mandell beat Billy Wallace, four rounds.
Red Uhlan drew with Joe Miller, four rounds.
Johnny Farr beat Jack Burns, four rounds.
Young Nationalista beat Billy Bonillas, four rounds.
Eddie Roberts beat Young Dudley, four rounds.
Dynamite Murphy beat Spec Ramies, four rounds.
Billy Rayes beat Young Carpentier, four rounds.
Sailor Maley beat Billy Smith, four rounds.

25—Los Angeles, Cal.:
Solly Seeman knocked out Young Darcy, two rounds.

25—Pittsburgh:
Vic Brog beat Johnny King, ten rounds.

25—Oakland A. A., N. J.:
Jackie Gordon beat Petie Mack, twelve rounds.
Murray Layton beat Kid Rash, ten rounds.

25—Columbus, S. C.:
Sandy Siefert beat George Erntioch, ten rounds.
Frankie Ritchie drew with Willie Young Angelo, ten rounds.
Willie Darcy beat Young Zulu Kid, ten rounds.
Hong Fong Lee knocked out Tom Connors, one round.
Bobby Green beat Al Diamond, four rounds.

25—102d Medical Regiment:
Frankie Houlihan beat Sonny Cashin, ten rounds.
Vincent Sanchez beat Nick Farlan, eight rounds.
Alex Taverski beat Giovanni Damair, eight rounds.
Fred De LaTorre knocked out Jack Noland, one round.
Lew Thomas knocked out Billy Barrington, first round.

25—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Cannonball Eddie Martin stopped Battling Leonard, eight rounds.
Sid Bernard wins on four from Billy DeFoe, seven rounds.
Louis Caputo beat Abraham Moses, six rounds.
Sammy Klitzner beat Van Alderman, four rounds.

25—Pasadena, Cal.:
Freddie Ellis beat Battling Ward, four rounds.

25—San Pedro, Cal.:
Buck Curtis knocked out Buster Crandon, three rounds.

25—Hanford:
Young Corbett beat Pete Francis, four rounds.

25—Pheonix, Ark.:
Ira O'Neill knocked out Jack Doran, three rounds.

26—Vancouver:
Vic Foley drew with Bud Ridley, ten rounds.

26—Los Angeles, Cal.:
Sammy Mandell beat Frankie Burns, four rounds.
Eddie White beat Eddie Diggins, four rounds.

26—Sacramento, Cal.:
Mickey O'Donnell beat Tommy O'Leart, four rounds.
Sailor Joe Hughes drew with Kid Reese, four rounds.

26—Compton, Cal.:
Red Williams beat Young Ford, four rounds.
Joe Kelly drew with Young Perry, four rounds.

26—Port Richmond:
Gats Gargano stopped Jack Ritchie, ten rounds.

26—Providence:
Jimmy Bendo beat Harry Martin, ten rounds.
Tony Mandell beat Bobby Paul, eight rounds.

26—Detroit:
Eddie Bowen beat Homer Le Blanc, ten rounds.
Harry Stone beat Eddie Meyers, six rounds.

26—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Cal.:
Lefty Cooper beat Teddy O'Hara, four rounds.
Tommy Burns beat Sailor Meiker, four rounds.
Tommy Cello stopped Billy Springfield, two rounds.
Tony Fuente knocked out Tiny Botts, three rounds.
Sammy Compango drew with Alex McDonald, four rounds.
Johnny Vierra knocked out Willie Powell, one round.
Rudy Sandino scored technical knockout over Sailor Navarra, two rounds.

26—West N. Y. Playgrounds, N. J.:
Harry Martone beat Jimmy Francis, twelve rounds.
Joey Ross beat Mickey Lewis, eight rounds.
Joe Braddock and Eddie Cornell, stopped by referee, fourth round.
Georgie Mack beat Willie Miller, four rounds.
Joe Masden beat Pete Alterio, four rounds.

27—Milan, Italy:
Erminio Spalla beat Piet Vanderveer, twenty rounds.

27—Raleigh, N. C.:
Young Stribling beat Vic McLaughlin, twelve rounds.

27—Commonwealth S. C.:
Charley Phil Rosenberg knocked out Gaylor Kid Lewis, nine rounds.
Johnny Green knocked out Herman Singer, seven rounds.
Al Brown beat Billy Marlowe, ten rounds.
Sid Burt knocked out Al Ferraro, two rounds.
Joe Magante beat Harry Souka, four rounds.

27—Ridgewood Grove S. C.:
Harry Felix beat Willie Kohler, six rounds.
Johnny Kochansky beat Earl Baird, six rounds.
Otto Pierce beat Billy Layton, six rounds.
Joey Dorando drew with Lewis Petrozelli, six rounds.
Benny Tell beat Lou Goldberg, six rounds.
George Miller loses on foul to Joe Macatante, two rounds.

27—Fourteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Jack O'Neil drew with Al Biddle, eight rounds.
Vic Burrone beat Kid Labra, eight rounds.
Arnold Ryan beat Joe Eppa, eight rounds.
Jack Kid Travers drew with Bobby Watson, six rounds.
Johnny Mastrain knocked out Benny Conk, four rounds.
Johnny Huber beat Joe Capp, four rounds.

29—Manchester, N. H.:
Kid Durand beat Bobby Burke, ten rounds.

29—Trenton:
Tommy West knocked out K. O. Gannon, second round.
Emil Paluso beat Willie La Morte, ten rounds.

29—Ebensburg:
Pete Hartley beat Bennie Conway, ten rounds.

29—Buffalo:
Frankie Schoell beat Augie Ratner, six rounds.

29—Canton, Ohio:
Tiger Flowers knocked out Tut Jackson, two rounds.
Jimmy Tranett beat Johnny Miller, eight rounds.
Morris McMullen, beat Georgie Dolan, six rounds.
Jack Kik beat Young Walcott, four rounds.

29—Erie, Pa.:
Tommy Freeman beat Jack Oaks, ten rounds.

29—Memphis:
Jimmy Cox beat Young Stribling, eight rounds.

29—Tulane Arena:
Kid Carlin beat Frankie Ash, fifteen rounds.
Henry Jungles beat Ed. McCormick, ten rounds.

30—New Brunswick, N. J.:
Henry Mick beat Bobby Robideaux, ten rounds.

30—Albany:
Johnny Darcey beat Tony Palmer, ten rounds.

30—27th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Otto Pierce knocked out Jack O'Neil, three rounds.
Pete Hayes beat Kid Bates, eight rounds.
Nick Laperuta drew with Joe Piteo, eight rounds.

OCTOBER

1—Boyle's Thirty Acres, N. J.:
Paul Berlenbach beat Johnny Gill, ten rounds.
Jack Britton drew with K. O. Kid Kaplan, ten rounds.
Billy Kennedy beat Petie Mack, eight rounds.
Harold Farese drew with Tommy Gerard, ten rounds.
Johnny Mosely beat Willie Powell, six rounds.

1—Cleveland, Ohio:
Marty Burke beat Johnny Risko, ten rounds.

1—Wilmington:
Frankie Farren beat Freddie Wilder, four rounds.

1—Providence, R. I.:
Tommy O'Brien knocked out Billy Gilmore, eight rounds.
Sammy Cohen beat Young Marino, ten rounds.

1—Baltimore:
Joe Dundee knocked out Red Cap Wilson, nine rounds.
Vince Dundee beat Jack Gallagher, six rounds.

1—Philadelphia:
Mickey Walker knocked out Bobby Barret, six rounds.
Benny Bass stopped Frankie Mendo, one round.
Alex Hart beat Clonie Tate, ten rounds.
Tommy Murray beat Al Monahan, ten rounds.

2—Rutherford, N. J.:
Sammy Shack beat Tiny Trinkle, eight rounds.

2—Columbus, S. C.:
Marty Silvers beat Frankie Albano, ten rounds.
Billy Fitzsimmons beat Willie Davis, ten rounds.
Jack Perry beat Frankie Quill, ten rounds.
Bobby Bolin drew with Al Fugaro, six rounds.

(*Continued on page* 32)

Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

KEEP your eyes peeled on young Jimmy Slattery. The nineteen-year-old Buffalo middleweight was the outstanding star during the dull fistic month of October. His spectacular victory in six rounds —unfortunately that is all he is allowed to box, because he isn't twenty-one—over Jack Delaney, at Madison Square Garden, October 3, made the fans sit up and take notice. He convincingly proved his superiority over the Bridgeport, Conn., knocker-out, in five rounds, Delaney grabbing the third by a fair margin.

From the time the match was made by Frank Flournoy until both men climbed through the ropes, Delaney was a prohibitive favorite. Those who like to have a little bet down so as to get a kick out of the thing wagered on Delaney to stow away his opponent inside of the scheduled limit. Half an hour before the first bell clanged Delaney was a choice at 1 to 2.

Apparently Buffalo admirers of Slattery didn't have much faith in Jimmy, because there wasn't enough money around to cover the Delaney bets. When Rocky Kansas emerged victorious in three or four starts in the Garden, Buffalo sportsmen cleaned up a fortune. Our mind reverts to the night a little over three years ago when they made Willie Jackson a 1 to 2½ favorite. The Buffalo sports won enough on that occasion to keep them on Easy Street for a long spell. Again when Benny failed to flatten Rocky in fifteen rounds they grabbed another pile.

Slattery was a revelation against Delaney. He pumped stiff left jabs into Jack's face and nose, deliberately crossing the right opportunely. He was greased lightning on his feet. He didn't waste a blow. Some of the old-timers at the ringside thought they saw the ghost of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien when he first began boxing. He looked all over a second O'Brien. The spectators couldn't believe their eyes when they saw the tall, scrawny Slattery batter Jack from pillar to post. Those who watched Slattery with his arms dangling at his sides slap Jack Lynch to an easy win at the Queensboro last summer, detected a vast improvement in the youngster's mode of fighting. In the Delaney scrap, Jimmy fought with arms upraised, willing to swap punches at close quarters, and making Jack miss by an open gate, as it were, when the latter threatened to get the right crusher over on the danger spot. Slattery gained confidence as the battle wore on, and right up to the finish he looked like a million dollars. Delaney for the life of himself couldn't get started. And when he did, he couldn't locate the shifty opponent before him, missing time and time again. Slattery swarmed over Delaney, raining punches to the face and body. His barrage of straight lefts to the face was a treat for the eye.

It is likely a return match will be clinched between Delaney and Slattery in the latter's domicile. They should draw a $50,000 house in Buffalo. If this particular scrap isn't made, it is almost a sure thing Slattery will give Young Stribling another shot. It will be remembered Jimmy punched Stribling full of holes in Buffalo, several months ago, although Ma Stribling didn't think so.

Four small clubs reopened in the latter part of September and the first two weeks in October. They included the Rink Arena and Broadway S. C., Brooklyn, and Pioneer and Lenox. Andy Neiderreiter staged his first show at the Rink the latter part of September, opening up with a return battle between Eddie (Cannonball) Martin and Harry (Battling) Leonard. Martin made Leonard holler "enough" in six rounds.

The Broadway got going on October 6. The headliners were Ernie Goozeman and Mickey Brown. Joe McKenna, associated for years with Willie Lewis, is the new promoter. Joe, who knows the game from A to Z, should have little or no trouble putting in good matches. The Pioneer intended to open the last week in September, but Eddie Burnbrook, paired with Willie Harmon, couldn't get away from the army camp at Holabird, Maryland, and Promoter Frank Bartley postponed the first show until October 14. Silvey Burns is making matches for the Lenox, which got off to a big start on October 13. Manhattan Casino, the scene of many big fights during the Frawley Law days, will reopen shortly with Sam Wallach as matchmaker.

Tex Rickard threw open the doors of Madison Square Garden on September 17, featuring Paul Berlenbach and Jack Reddick. The so-called Paralyzing Paul knocked ont the Canadian in eight rounds. Two weeks later he put on Slattery and Delaney. Jimmy and Jack didn't get the fans to storm the doors of the famous arena. They drew only $17,000.

Young Marullo, the New Orleans middleweight, made an auspicious debut in the East at the Garden, whipping Billy Britton in twelve rounds, the semi-final to Delaney and Slattery. Had he not broken his right hand in the second round the chances are Marullo would have knocked out the Western cyclone. Marullo made a tremendous hit with Gotham fans, and when the hand is healed he will get some more engagements in Rickard's arena.

After his great win over Reddick, Berlenbach slipped over to Jersey City,, the evening of October 1, to be handed a surprise package by the ancient Johnny Gill. Paul put up a stupid fight in ten rounds. Whether it was the cold weather or the fact that Jack Dempsey was looking on, whatever the cause, Berlenbach disappointed the 20,000 shivering fans. He didn't half try, and when he did he couldn't find the experienced Gill. He came near spilling Gill in the final stanza, but Johnny turned his back to the punches, fell down several times without being hit, on each occasion taking the nine counts, and in this way managed to go the route. But it was a terrible thing, and it certainly didn't boost Paul's stock.

Midget Smith made a belated come-back at the Ridgewood Grove, October 4, where he trounced Izzy Cooper in six rounds. The Midget exhibited some of his old form whipping the tough West Sider. For several weeks Smith trained at Luther's White Sulphur Springs, N. Y., and he managed to get in shape. Doc Hanley is handling him now. When the Midget was in his prime he put up several sensational fights in the Garden. He got a touch of pneumonia and in his hurry to return to the ring, he broke down and was forced to lay off for nearly a year and a half.

Another old-timer, pardon the expression, is trying to come back. He is none other than the spectacular Jack Sharkey. He is putting in some hard licks at a local gym, and claims he will be ready to start in two or three weeks. Jack squandered a fortune after his sensational duel against Joe Lynch, the second show following the inception of the Walker Law. In a return match Sharkey received $10,000. He didn't think he'd ever be broke, so he trotted around the Rialto and in due time spent every nickel. He outgrew the bantam division, and as a featherweight he was a complete bust.

Benny Leonard completed his picture, "Flying Fists," two weeks ago. He intends to go into the show business for the winter. Last year he knocked off $3,000 a week in vaudeville. The lightweight champ says he will not don a glove until next summer, when he meets Mickey Walker.

Walker, on the other hand, is making hay while the sun shines. In Philadelphia, October 1, he knocked out Bobby Barrett and drew down nearly $20,000. He fought Jock Malone at Newark, October 29, and added another $10,000 to his bankroll. Of course, Mickey was suspended by the New York State Athletic Commission for going through with the Barrett encounter, but Mickey isn't worried. He says he will fight Dave Shade for the Gotham moguls when he is good and ready.

Al Scorda, the Wallabout Market newsboy, although beaten in his first start at the Garden, bids fair to make his way to the top rung of the bantam ladder. Tom Flocco, his manager, wants a return shot for Al with Nat Pincus.

Tenth Avenue, New York City, had its biggest celebration in years the latter part of September when Frankie Houlihan turned the tables on Sonny Cashin, in ten torrid rounds, at the 102nd Medical Regiment Armory. The place was packed like sardines. Houlihan came from behind to register a clean-cut victory. Houlihan is a good boy. He is managed by Frankie Fay.

The Newark Four Horsemen of the Apple Sauce—J. Frank Black, Nick Kline, Harry Blaufuss and Babe Culnan—have arranged several big bouts for the Sussex Armory. Five weeks ago they promoted the Stribling Stone fight which attracted a $20,000 "gate." They followed this up with Malone and Walker, which surpassed this figure.

No more cheating with the weights. The New York Commission has notified matchmakers that in all contracts drawn up with any principal in a contest must stipulate a weight which has been set forth for the various classes in the commission rules on boxing. The class weights follow: Junior flyweight, 109; flyweight, 112; junior bantam weight, 115; bantam weight, 118; junior featherweight, 122; featherweight, 126; junior lightweight, 130; lightweight, 135; junior welterweight, 140; welterweight, 147; middleweight, 160; light heavyweight, 175; heavyweight, 175 and upward.

Contracts which call for boxers to make 138 pounds, or some other weight which might happen to be agreeable to both boxers, will be recognized. The idea is to compel fighters to confine their activities to some set class and to prevent welters, or junior welters at the least, masquerading as lightweights. The same idea goes for the other divisions.

New York City is being flooded with newly turned pros. Another embryo champion, Paul Gulotta, twice holder of the Metropolitan lightweight championship, is the latest to attempt to carve his name into the pugilistic hall of fame. He has competed in one hundred and eighty battles, winning half of them through the K. O. route.

Johnny Bonura, his faithful friend and handler, will handle him.

Joey Kaufman, Coney Island Flash, convinced the Jersey City fans that he is a champion in the making by the decisive and impressive manner in which he defeated Skelly Lewis of Hoboken. Joey is only a youngster, and as soon as he retains full possession of his strength, there is no telling what limits he will reach.

Jackie Gordon, Brooklyn's entry for bantam titular honors, is coming along at a whirlwind clip. Jackie has won all of his engagements within the past six months, and some of the most prominent of his victims are, "Irish" Johnny Curtin, Petey Mack, Billy Marlow, Jackie Marlow, and Johnny Gray.

Gordon is managed ably by Izzy Cohen, who brought him to the top in admirable fashion.

The Silvers family of Brooklyn has brought out two splendid fighting prospects. Joey, in the junior lightweight division, and Marty in the featherweight class, have made things hum with their ring capabilities, especially Joey.

They are threatened with a third arrival in the ring by the presence of Phil, a youngster weighing 118 lbs. Phil holds his own with his elders in gymnasium workouts, and is being carefully tutored by Chuck Clossie. Chuck has taken great pains to bring him out in proper fashion and is mighty proud of his work.

Eddie (Cannonball) Martin is still knockin' 'em dead. In stopping Battling Leonard, he achieved a feat that only Danny Kramer of Philadelphia, could accomplish.

Leonard has fought them all without taking the count, and makes the Cannonball look better than ever.

Charley Feraci, "New Orleans Stringbean," who is in New York, under the management of Dan Caplin, started his entry in proper fashion with a knockout over Johnny Gleason. He looked impressive in his work, and should be kept busy around these parts. He jabs nicely with his left and carries a wicked right hand uppercut.

Harry Wallach, ex-State amateur featherweight champion, competing in his first professional encounter, won a six-round decision over Arnold Ryan at Mitchell Field two weeks ago.

He dropped his opponent with a left hook for the count of nine in the third round.

Lew Raymond and Johnny Attell, who were connected with the Queensboro Stadium, of Long Island City, this summer, have made arrangements to make matches for the Marieville A. C. of Marieville, R. I. They are diligently endeavoring to obtain the best of talent for their patrons.

They have already secured the services of Mike McTigue, world's light-heavyweight champion.

Sid Bernard, the Brooklyn High School boy, who achieved the distinction of flooring Sid Terris in one of his bouts, added another notch to his accomplishments when he won over Billy De Foe on a foul in the seventh round of a twelve-round fracas. Sid was holding his own with the veteran St. Paul wizard when the accident occurred.

Andy Tucker, performing under the management of Al Weill and Charley Goldman, is doing meritorious work. Tucker is a reformed southpaw and has improved immensely since changing his style.

Henry Mick, the Fighting Bricklayer, has taken on a new lease on life. Henry, at one time looksd like the real goods in the featherweight class. Too much prosperity spoiled him and his ring work deteriorated accordingly. Lew Barnett and George Sieger, who are handling his affairs, have done wonders for him, and expect to see him on top this winter.

Juan Beiza, another foreign importation, hailing from Chile, appears to possess the fortunate faculty of being a "crowd-pleaser." Beiza, arriving here a total stranger, attracted the eye of Scotty Montieth. Juan has fought several bouts around here and, win or lose, always manages to create favorable comment. He claims two victories over Luis Vicentini scored in his native country.

Silvey Burns has been appointed matchmaker of the Lenox Sporting Club. Silvey, with his vast and complete knowledge of the ways of the modern fight manager, is bound to make a success.

Mike Valentine, former manager of Carl Duane, is now conducting the Columbus Sporting Club of Yonkers and enjoying justifiable prosperity. It is his intention to put on the best of talent and establish the club as a paying proposition.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP

By COLMAN J. NEE

The indoor season has had an auspicious opening in this section and from now until the "robins return," boxing enthusiasts will gather in more comfortable quarters to watch the boys perform. Strange as it may seem, none of the clubs that have sponsored the outdoor game in this vicinity, with but one or two exceptions, have made a substantial profit.

Jimmy Maloney of South Boston, the most likely looking heavyweight produced in this section for some time, stopped the tough Mr. Gardner, one of Leo P. Flynn's stable, who hails from the Pacific coast in the feature bouts of the Armory A. A. tourney here this month. It was a gruelling bout where science was checked by both boxers. Maloney's terrific punching coupled with his ability to "take it" was the cause of Gardner's undoing in the fourth round when the referee intervened to save the California boy. A bout between Maloney and Jack Sharkey is in the making and what a scrap they will produce for New England fans.

The Tommy Robson-Young Stribling bout attracted 7,500 people for the Commercial Club. For a bout that looked great on paper it resulted in a mild contest. Both boxers at all times tried to do their best, but they had a wholesome respect for each other with the result that the bout itself did not arouse any great enthusiasm hereabouts. Robson is a terrific puncher who is apt to score a k. o. any time he connects, but Stribling hung on grimly and took no chances with Tommy. The Southern youth looks and acts as if a vacation would be to his advantage.

Red Chapman defeated Johnny Sheppard in the main out of the Suffolk A. A. here in a tame contest. Sheppard, aggressive as usual, carried the fighting to Red but he was continually tied up and outpunched by the clever Chapman who holds the New England featherweight championship. Against a fighter like himself Sheppard would produce a sensational contest.

The Casino A. C. of Lynn started the ball arolling for Shoe City fans here this month with Jackie Williams of Chicago and Buddy Clark of Salem in the feature event. The decision that went to Clark was roundly booed by the fans and press alike. There is some talk of re-matching the boys which is the only way to settle the dispute.

Corp. Swartz defeated Wee Willie Woods, the Scotch iron man, in a furious battle at the Pinetree A. C., Portland, Me., this month. Corp. Izzy outboxed and outpunched Woods for eight rounds and then tired from his own exertions. It was a wonderful scrap between little men, one of whom, Swartz, is destined to go far in his profession if handled right.

Frank Moody, the rugged English middleweight, meets Johnny Wilson in the feature bout of the Suffolk A. A. here this month. Wilson is a great card in this section, where he has fought his best battles.

Chick Suggs, the dusky New Bedford bantam stopped Johnny Cuthbert of England in the main bout of the Casino A. C. at Fall River this month in a torrid battle. Chick is a great favorite in southeastern Massachusetts.

Pat McCarthy, the Roxbury Adonis, defeated Jackie Clark in the final number of the American Legion show at Manchester in a fast and very even battle that had the fans on edge for the ten rounds they fought. Clark, who is a veteran at the game, more than held his own with his more youthful opponent in the first half of the battle but weakened towards the close.

Jimmy Fruzzetti of Brockton and Finney Boyle of Lowell are two veterans in the game who are still able to give a very good account of themselves inside the hemp. The announcement of either appearing in a contest is a signal for old-time fans to swarm to ringside to spur them on. Fruzzetti is a former New England champion lightweight, while Boyle is remembered for his thrilling bouts with Young Kloby a half dozen years ago.

New England bantamweight champion Tommy Nee is just straining at the leash to swing into action. He is ready at a moment's notice to tackle any boy his weight in the game. Tommy has been unfortunate in having a number of bouts cancelled through no fault of his own. Marty Cordes, Tony Carney, Johnny Harks, Louis Prince and Johnny Sheppard all have given this little bunch of TNT a wide berth. So Tommy has thrown down the gauntlet and is ready to meet any bantam in the world.

Eddie Williams, the crack East Boston featherweight, is another boxer who is labelled "too tough." His manager, Marty Fitzpatrick, is encountering all kinds of trouble in getting boxers to meet his protege. He has hopes of booking Eddie outside of New England soon.

Jim Toland of Boston has assumed the management of Harry Goldstein, former 108 lb. champion of New England. He has engaged in 200 or more bouts over the three-round route, and garnered the first prize in over half the tournaments. Eighteen years of age, and now weighing 110 lbs., he seeks opposition with the money chasers. A perfect showman with every qualification of becoming a world's champion his hat is now thrown into the ring and he gladly welcomes any flyweight in the country. Harry acted as sparring partner for Pancho Villa, Frankie Genaro and others of the division during their training period while in Boston.

Every amateur who aspires to join the money chasers will have to show a clean bill of health from the A. A. U. before a license will be granted to him to exhibit with the pros. The Massachusetts Boxing Commission recently passed this ruling to keep undesirables from performing before New England fans. The commission is to be commended for taking a stand on everything pertaining to the betterment of boxing.

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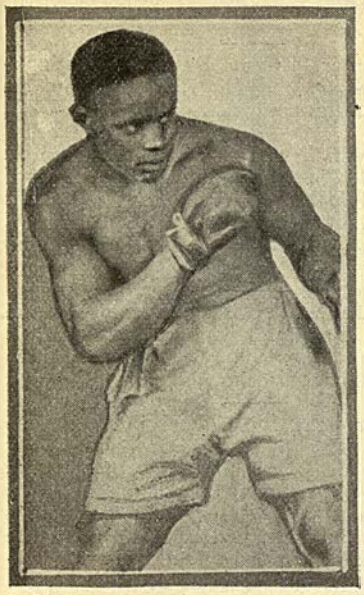
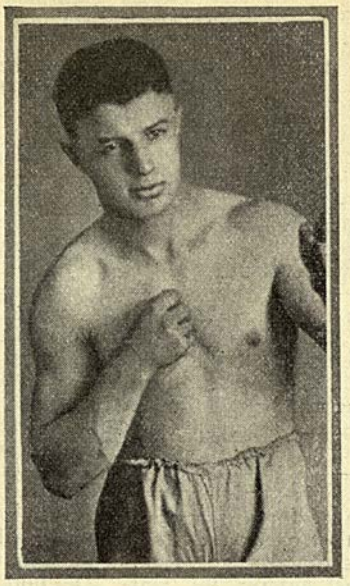
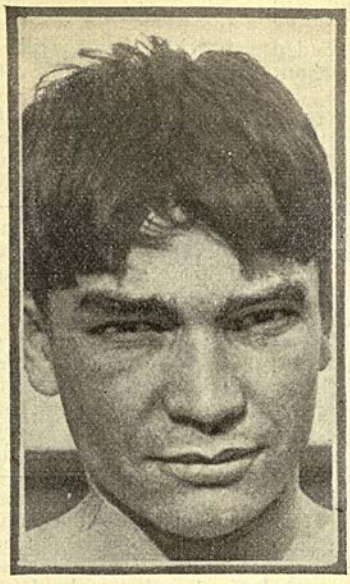


Honolulu Kid with a record of seventeen K. O. victories out of nineteen bouts. He is a resident of Boston.



Babe Mazurosky, one of the many promising featherweights of the Pacific Coast.



Tex Stovall, from the Mohawk A. C. of Washington, D. C., who is fast coming to the fore.

Jack Reddick, Canadian light heavyweight champion who though knocked out, made fine showing against Paul Berlenbach

MILWAUKEE NEWS
By FRED SADDY

Johnny O'Donnell of St. Paul, and Basil Galiano, of New Orleans, boxed ten fast rounds here on Sept. 22. Local sport writers disagreed on the decision, one giving the fight to O'Donnell, one to Galiano and the other calling it a draw. In the other bouts Jack Zwick, termed the "Berlenbach of the Middle West" defeated Al Russell in a sensational battle while Al Wolgast, a brother of the former champion, lost to Joe Sielaff. The house drew $5,700.

Milwaukee has one of the most promising heavyweights in the game in Larry Sobjeck. He is boxing but a short time and is improving with every fight. Sobjeck is being tutored by Richie Mitchell who predicts a bright future for him.

Willie Herman of New York is in Milwaukee seeking trouble with local lightweights.

Jock Malone proved that he was far from through when he won the newspaper decision over Johnny Wilson. In their previous battle a few months ago Wilson was credited with a kayo victory over Malone.

Ted Jamieson has consented to make 165 pounds for Jock Malone, and it appears as if Frank Mulkern, local promoter, will try and get the boys together for the latter part of October. Jack Renault was offered a match with Jamieson but turned it down stating that he did not want to box light-heavyweights. Evidently Renault has not forgotten his two other battles with Jamieson. Since his return from the east Jamieson has beaten Joe Packo, of Toledo. In October Jamieson is scheduled to meet Jeff Smith at Raleigh, N. C., and Jimmy Delaney at Fond du Lac, Wis.

Otto Wallace, veteran lightweight, has given up the game for the time being and is devoting his time to Bennie Farness, Minnesota welterweight.

Johnny Mendelsohn, one of the New York Boxing Commission's entry in the lightweight elimination tournament, was sadly disappointed to learn that the whole affair was called off. Harry Mendelsohn, brother manager, contends that Johnny can still make 135 pounds, but is willing to send him against any welterweight in the business.

Joey Clein, Milwaukee featherweight shaded Charlie Glaser of Chicago at Madison on Sept. 24th. In the semi-final Lou Rollinger lost to Frank Kral in an eight round battle.

In Jimmy Muzzy, Harry Kahn, Jack Mitchell, Billy Bartfield, Joe Sielaff and Joe Azzaralla, Milwaukee certainly has some good prospective talent in the lightweight division. These youngsters possess plenty of class and are destined to gain national recognition in the near future.

Pinky Mitchell's broken arm has mended nicely, and the local star is again ready for ring engagements. He will try his arm on Al Van Ryan at Duluth, Minn.

Rumor is current that the Milwaukee Auditorium, which is considered one of the finest boxing structures in the country, will enlarge its seating capacity from nine thousand to fifteen thousand. If this comes to pass within the next year, Milwaukee will be bidding against the country for big matches. Lack of seating capacity is all that has kept the promoters from bidding on a Pinky Mitchell-Mickey Walker and Richie Mitchell-Bennie Leonard matches.

One of the best illustrations of appreciation shown a fighter who always gives the fans all he has, took place at the American Legion convention here last month. Gen Hahn came down the aisle at the boxing show staged for the soldiers, received quite an ovation. When Richie Mitchell came down the aisle to take his seat at ringside a few moments later the boys in blue and khaki gave him a round of applause which lasted for over five minutes. It was a fine testimonial of the fans' regards for the biggest favorite this city ever had.

Ernie Goozeman, adopted featherweight, is certainly a busy boxer. His pleasing style and willingness to mix at all times appeals to fans and promoters.

IN MIDDLE WEST

A new star was born in the West during the past few weeks in the person of Al Baird, a 19-year-old 155-pounder, who has swept the fans off their feet. His first start was against that tried veteran from St. Paul, Billy Emmpke, light heavyweight, and though Al weighs under the middle limit, he went the distance but lost the decision. Since that time he has had five bouts and won them all, four by the K.O. route.

It isn't the men he has defeated that makes him an outstanding figure so much as the style of his boxing. Baird is the ideal boxer from the fans' standpoint. He stands straight up, never backs away, and is the last word in aggressiveness. His sole defense is his offense; he trusts to his punch and puts everything behind it. For a youngster with as little experience as he has had, he carries quite an assortment, a good right to the head, hard short right uppercut, and that rare but effective left uppercut. This is really his best bet.

A few weeks ago he whaled the life out of Walter Allison. He later met Kansas Easterly and was down himself five times in the first two rounds, but came back strong, and in the third and fourth won a shade, then knocked Kansas out for several minutes in the fifth.

Another newcomer breezed into the Middle West recently from down in southern Missouri named Buck Brady. He is 6 ft. 3 in., weighs 215 in trim, has had ten bouts and won them all by the K. O. None have gone past the third round so far. Brady created a mild sensation when he started working at the Eagles Club. He almost fills up the gym. Now all the surrounding towns are looking for another Mountain to meet the Missouri Mastodon. Buck is much faster than any man of his size ever seen around here. He socks with plenty of smoke and takes it like Battling Nelson.

Joe Trabon, the Walloping Wop, after defeating Buster Brown twice, Billy Baker twice, Benny Flint, and most of the other lightweights in the Middle West, has gone back to Ohio to take on some of the warriors there. He has had two bouts over that way and won each.

Frankie Dean, lightweight, has started to get in trim for a busy fall season. The Durable one took a rest during the summer months. He will be all set in a week or so. Dean is the nearest approach to Bat. Nelson the lightweight division has seen for many moons. He has been in the game for eight years, is only 24, has had 200 bouts, and no one has ever had him on the floor yet.

Joe Ciro, another Son of Sunny Italy, has been making a name for himself among the little fellows for the past year. He will soon be heard from among the near great. Joe is a bantam in size, but a second Stanly Ketchel in slinging the sleep soup. When

Joe whams them they stay whammed. In the year he has been boxing, he has had 25 bouts and 20 of them have been ended with the referee chortling his cheerless chant over the other fellow.

In what was no doubt the most spectacular battle ever waged in Gillespie, Illinois, this year, Henry Malcor, just back from a successful tour of the Pacific Coast, met Harvey Thorp of Kansas City, Mo., in a 10-round fistic classic. At the opening gong, Malcor started out to show his old school chums that the many nice things they had been reading about him for the past years were all true, for he tore into the Kansas City entry as though the bout had to be all over by the first round. He made things exceedingly lively for the enemy and staggered him twice with left hooks to the jaw. In the next few frenzied frames it was anybody's battle. The tenth and last was the best. Malcor started in to finish the work started in the round before, and after battering Thorp around the ring, ran into the surprise of the evening in the shape of a left hook that stretched him out as cold as a mile of ice. He just regained his feet and they were toe to toe when the bell rang. It was a good draw.

FROM TOLEDO AND VICINITY
By PHILIP J. GANZERT

After a very dull summer the fall boxing season was opened in Toledo on September 22 when Toughy Mayne earned the newspaper decision over Bert Palmer. Both boys are local featherweight prides. Mayne, who is rapidly coming to the front, proved again that he soon will have to be reckoned with by the leading contenders by bewildering Palmer, always a very heady boxer, with his puzzling southpaw style.

Quite a number of Toledo fans journeyed to Cleveland to see Harry Greb and Gene Tunney engage in their much postponed match. Many were disappointed, having gone there with the hopes of seeing a knockout. It was a fairly interesting bout, however, and we all got our money's worth.

In the semi-final to this match, Johnnie Andrews, classy Toledo bantam, was to have met Al Ziemer, Cleveland star, but owing to last minute illness to Andrews, Bobby Renderly, young Toledo schoolboy boxer, was substituted. Renderly was game enough but was too green to cope with the lad that Johnnie Kilbane brought to the front, and as a result the bout was stopped in the fifth round, Ziemer being awarded a technical knockout. Renderly is young and ambitious and if he sticks to the training grind as he has been doing, should soon develop into a first rank star.

Among the Toledo boxers that have been enjoying a busy season are Joe Lohman, Joe Packo, Let Philben, Toughy Mayne and Red McDonald.

Joe Packo looms up as one of Toledo's most promising boxers. Packo could always slug with the best of them, and if he can just master his defense as he seems to be doing of late, will soon be ready for any of them. Packo has been going great guns during the last six months, his most notable victory being a four-round knockout over Harry Krohn, Akron thunderbolt.

Eddie Ketchel, classy Toledo featherweight, has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., for his health. Johnnie Andrews has also been on the sick list.

Toledo boxing fans are looking forward to an enjoyable fall and winter season with the Eagles holding weekly or semi-monthly shows and Add Thacher staging his usual fall and winter shows every week or every two weeks. It is probable that the Eagles and Thacher will alternate staging semi-monthly shows, with the Shea brothers also staging some high-class attractions.

Thacher has just finished remodeling his club and has enlarged the seating capacity so that now he has one of the most modern gymnasiums in this section.

With the fight game picking up in Toledo the small towns hereabouts are also planning on a busy fall and winter season.

At Rossford, Matchmaker Jack McAllister made a fine hit with the fans with his first two shows. McAllister, who is making his debut as a promoter, says that all his shows will be full of action or the boxers get no money. Every boxer must agree to this or, he says, no fight, no money.

If all his shows are like his first two, however, there will be no cause for any rebukement of purses. In his first one, on September 12, Let Philben, sensational young Rossford welter, who has just entered the University of Michigan, defeated Pete McCluskey in ten furiously fought rounds.

The next Rossford show was staged on September 26 and was featured by the one-round knockout of Ted Murphy, Columbus heavy, by Sergeant Norcross, who made his first attempt in his come-back campaign. Norcross' last important fight was with Tommy Gibbons in 1921, and since that time he has done little or no boxing.

In what was considered the headliner, Tommy Milton of oledo and Tommy Vail of Bradner fought an interesting eight rounds, with Tommy Milton receiving the shade. Kid Ryle, fresh from his two-round knockout of Don Baxter, well known Lima boxer, tried hard for a knockout, but his opponent, young Metz, was too elusive and as a result Ryle was outpointed in six rounds.

Kayo Gype won from young Schroeder, and Don Boyer and Mike Carney drew in six rounds.

TERRE HAUTE AND INDIANA NEWS
By SQUARE DEAL HARRY AIN

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute Terror, has just arrived from the Coast with a victory over Georgie Rivers. His victory was costly. In the first round he threw his right thumb out of place, and in the second dislocated his shoulder. In terrible pain, Taylor fought on, and with his left hand outfought his opponent in his Coast debut. Los Angeles papers lauded him to the skies as the gamest and best bantam that ever hit the Coast.

In a show held at Evansville, Ind., September 2, Leo Roberts, Terre Haute welterweight, who is making a successful comeback, defeated Frankie Jones of Louisville. The fighting was fast throughout, with Roberts winning handily.

At Indianapolis, on September 2, before a capacity crowd at Fort Harrison, Ray Hahn, southpaw lightweight of Indianapolis, beat Louie Lavell, who hails from Anderson, Ind. Lavell, it seems, has gone back considerable. Tommy Hughes, Detroit flyweight, bested Happy Atherton, local lad, in another spirited ten-round bout.

At Evansville on September 10, a big surprise was sprung by Eddie Welch of South Bend. Welch, who looked a very promising substitute for Patsy Rocco, Chicago middleweight, knocked out Soldier Buck of Louisville in one round. This fellow Welch carries a kick like a mule and will be heard from a-plenty around these parts. In the semi-final, Maxie Epstein, Indianapolis feather, knocked out Jack Terry in the fifth round.

In the opener, Jimmy Dalton, Indianapolis, put the K. O. on Jack Elliott, of Culver, in the eighth stanza.

The bout which was to have been held on September 10 between Jimmy Delaney of St. Paul and Mike Conroy, New York light heavyweight, at Indianapolis, was called off on account of a small gate. No money, no fight.

Terre Haute will once again come to the limelight, as Promoter George Grammel is looking around for some good material to show local fans this month.

Eddie Dyer beat Joe Cooper in their ten-round bout, held in Terre Haute on Labor Day at the local ball park. Cooper could not get down to his usual form, and as a result took a lacing. Merle Alte, Indianapolis featherweight, K. O'd Kid Wolfe in the very first round. In the opener, Jimmy McDermott beat Allan Watson of the Capitol City very handily. McDermott, who is handled by Lee Sullivan, looks to be a real comer.

However, in a return bout at Indianapolis before Steve Harter's Washington A. C., Joe Cooper took six rounds of a slashing ten-round bout from Eddie Dyer in a return match. This bout will be talked about for many, many moons. The fighting was so furious that the referee appeared to be helpless. It was slam-bang all the way, with Cooper emerging the victor by a good margin. Leo Roberts beat Marion Kepner in six rounds. Danny Khan, hailing from Aurora, Ill., took the rosin in the fifth round at the hands of Eddie Welch, South Bend welterweight. Mickey Cone, Kokomo flyweight, beat Allan Watson, and Joe Packo of Toledo, biffed Marty Reese, light heavyweight of Middletown, O., so hard that he took the sponge in the sixth round.

Jimmy McDermott, who is acting as Bud Taylor's chief sparring partner, gave Jimmy

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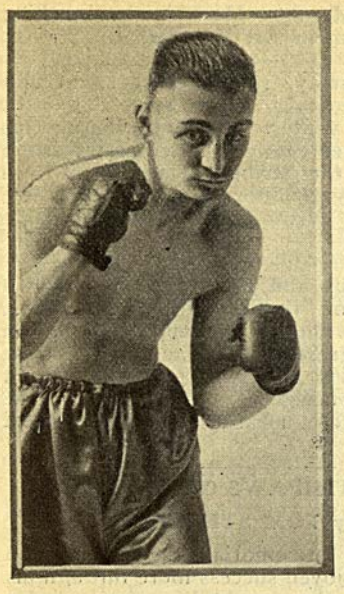
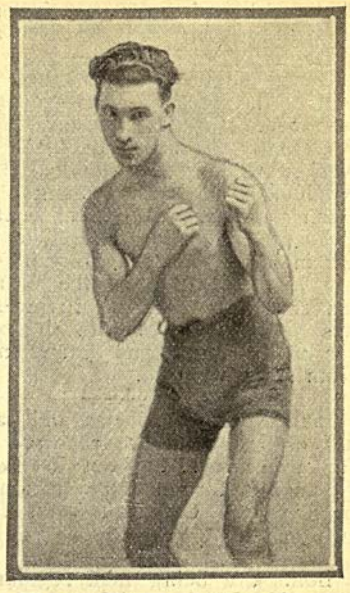


Dixie Lahood, Pat Sullivan's crack Western bantam who has scored eighteen knockouts.

Dutch Brandt, veteran Brooklyn featherweight.

Jack "Kid" Sherwin, of Lansing, Mich., who defies any featherweight



Joe Manuel, featherweight from Rochester, who is ranked highly in his section.

Gordon a stiff beating in a ten-round bout before the Eagles Lodge at Evansville. McDermott is a youngster who, with proper handling, will go a long ways in the game.

Fast Black, champion colored welterweight of the West, recently gave Indiana Horner of Marion a neat lacing. Black looks very good, and there are few white boys who care to mix with him. Mike Mitchell of Indianapolis is doing Black's business.

Sidney Glick, Indianapolis, beat Eddie Dwyer, Terre Haute lightweight, in ten fast rounds at Fort Harrison.

Eddie Welch knocked out Eddie Staten of Louisville in the first round of a scheduled ten-round bout. When Welch hits you, you stay hit. Allan Watson knocked out Bunny Taylor of Terre Haute in the first round in what was to have been another ten-round bout. Bunny, a cousin of Bud Taylor, will never be as good as his relative, though he shows promise of rounding into a good club fighter.

Roy Wallace, Indianapolis light heavyweight, defeated Soldier Buck of Louisville. Jackie Dugan, Louisville bantam, beat Tommy Ryan of Marion, Ind., and Jackie Warner defeated Ralph Brady of Louisville in six rounds at Indianapolis, September 16.

Terre Haute's new gymnasium, opened by Bud Taylor, is drawing large crowds at the amateur show every Monday night.

Joe Fishman, former State Scholastic Champion, is not going back to the U. of Ill. for another year. Joe, who fought under the name of Fighting Mickey O'Brien, is doing his stuff daily with Leo Roberts, McDermott, Jackie Barnhart and other local pugilists.

Leo Roberts is surely making a strong come-back. He gave Patsy Vanover, a tough welterweight of Evansville, a real pasting in ten rounds. Leo was fighting on the average of once a week and in his last five fights has yet to see defeat. Bill Charles is doing business for Roberts. Jimmy McDermott, who has been going like a house afire, whipped the tar out of Carl Stuart, who dodged McDermott all through the fight.

TORONTO NOTES

By JACK JARVIS

Promoters are expecting a busy season after a long stretch of idleness due to the races, exhibitions, etc., these meetings having stretched over a period of two months and made it difficult for promoters to stage successful shows. From this month on there will be no opposition, and the fans are looking forward to an eventful season. Boxers with good records and fighting ability can be kept busy by writing to 208, Stair Building, 331 Bay street.

Teddy Joyce, the "Parkdale Panther," is rapidly rounding into shape for a strenuous winter campaign. Ted has fought the best. Joyce holds decisions over Patsy Wallace, Bud Dempsey, Danny Edwards, Curly Wilshire, Benny Gould, Harry London, and some others. He is a good box office attraction, and in nearly all cases he fights return contests.

Tom Dyer, better known as the "globe trotting fighter," has arrived in this city and intends opening a gym. We wish him luck.

Frankie Bull, popular local boxer, will make a long trip to Winnipeg and box some well known Western lightweight shortly. Harry Mason, the English lightweight champion, was the original selection, but the British champ was forced to make a hurried trip back to "Blighty." Possibly Clonie Tait will be sought by the promoters. Then they can settle for all time who is the boss in that division.

Clever Bobby Eber and hustling, bustling Howard Mayberry, headlined Jack Corcoran's offering October 10. The boys fought a sizzling fight.

It is a well known fact that boxers with few exceptions are the most ungrateful persons in the world. An instance that comes under this heading recently occurred in the case of a boxer whose name has appeared often and given considerable space in the columns of The Ring in the past few months. His manager spent and devoted a greater part of his time and money in efforts to get his protege to the top, nursed him along carefully, boxing opponents with mildewed reputations to gain him the confidence needed in a boxer's make-up. At the same time he press-agented him with publicity that evidently got to the fickle fighter's head. During the slack summer months he hied himself from the city that gave him opportunities.

Finally, in an underhanded way, with the help of the publicity given him through The Ring and other sporting sheets, he signed himself to box a well-known contender without consent from his manager. Anyway, he got his dues, for he was out-punched, out-generalled, then knocked out. Furthermore, to crown it all, he was indefinitely suspended by the commission for ignoring a contract signed by his manager. Today the strong-headed youth's dignity has been lowered to quite an extent. The last heard of him he was acting in the capacity of sparring partner, quite a drop from a local idolized performer to a catcher in the gym.

Jackie Johnson, former amateur star, will make his "pro" debut when he meets Tommy McDonald of Hamilton. If Johnson can show the same form in the money ranks as he did with the simon pures, Toronto will have a real contender for the featherweight crown. Harry Henning will also get his chance on a future card. Henning also performed creditably as an amateur. He, too, should go a long way in the professional ranks.

EASTERN CANADA NEWS

By JACK MASON

The Commercial Athletic Club of St. John, N. B., has an excellent record in staging boxing shows in eastern Canada. This club has staged among others the following main bouts in St. John in recent months: Frankie Bull vs. Johnny McIntyre, George Fifield vs. Johnny McIntyre, Jimmy Fruzzetti vs. Johnny McIntyre, Irish Kid Williams vs. Jimmy Fruzzetti, Irish Kid Williams vs. Johnny McIntyre, Howard McRae vs. Johnny McIntyre.

The most recent show was that in which Johnny McIntyre of St. John, Glace Bay, N. S., Sydney, N. S., Corinna, Me., Houlton, Me., and way stations, clashed with Frankie Bull of Tornto, Canadian lightweight champ.

WILL BUY

Copies of any or all of the Following Books on Boxing:

"Characters of the Masters," by Capt. Godfrey.
"Treatise on the Useful Art of Self-Defense," by Capt. Godfrey.
"The Fancy," "Art of Defense," "Fancy Ana," "A Lecture on Pugilism," and "Modern Manhood."

G. PHILLIPS

30 WILLARD AVENUE, MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

The decision after ten very fast rounds went to McIntyre, but Bull deserved a draw.

Bull's judgment of distance in the first half of the bout was none too good, but he was connecting all through the final half. Apparently his layoff of three months had worked to his disadvantage. In the semi-windup, Utah Kid of Bangor and Young Palmer of Kentville, N. S., went to a draw, although Utah Kid appeared to have a margin in his favor. Jim McNulty is maintaining his reputation as the premier matchmaker of the eastern provinces. McNulty has been connected with the boxing game for many years, and knows matchmaking from start to finish.

Jack Nolan of Alberta and Jack McDonald of Montana, are reported as matched for a heavyweight bout in Sydney, N. S. Nolan is a former Cape Bretoner, who has been in the Canadian West for the past two years.

Bouts are being held regularly in Glace Bay, N. S.; New Waterford, N. S., and Sydney Mines, N. S. Yarmouth, N. S., will also break into the game this winter. Just at present there is a struggle on between St. John and Halifax as to which is the best boxing center in the maritime provinces.

Eddie Shevlin, Boston welterweight, has had two easy bouts in Halifax. He beat Nedder Healey of Halifax and Moe Herscovitch of Montreal very easily. Both opponents were outclassed all the way in each bout.

Jack McKenna of North Sydney who has been out of the ring because of an injury expects to have a busy winter. His first task will probably be to defeat Nedder Healey of Halifax, who has a victory over him. Their first meeting was in Halifax.

Norman Genet, the Akron middleweight, hit the trail for Ireland to battle Mike McTigue during the winter months. Norman had the edge on Jimmy Darrah, the crack Coast middleweight, the other night at Akron, but the fight was close and Johnny Kilbane called the match a draw. Genet scored a knockdown in the eighth round. Norm. will also journey to Florida in the near future, where his manager has arranged for seven bouts in Palm Beach. Norm. keeps busy all the time and is one of the most pleasing boys in this section of the West.

Tommy Walsh is highly elated over Jock Malone's victory over Johnny Wilson in St. Paul. After losing on a technical kayo, Jock came back in great shape and outpointed the former champion.

Maxie Holub is rated as the best prospect in Akron, O., today, and Akron has produced some great fighters, including Art Simms, Gus Ruhlin, Johnny Griffiths and others. Maxie is a 120-pounder and has never been defeated in twenty-one starts.

NEWS FROM THE CENTRAL WEST

By HAROLD WALSH

Tiger Flowers, the great colored battler, continues to reign as the fistic idol in Ohio following his great battle with Harry Greb at Fremont, winning over Lee Anderson and Jamaica Kid in Columbus in 12-round bouts. He also out-pointed Tut Jackson in ten rounds in Wheeling, W. Va., and in a return match knocked out Tutnin in two rounds at Canton, Ohio. His next match in Ohio will take place late in October at Canton with Leo Flynn's colored heavyweight, Clem Johnson, as his opponent.

The next big match in Cleveland will feature Charley Goodman of New York and Carl Tremaine of Cleveland at the Auditorium. Goodman scored a knockout over Carl in seven rounds in Cleveland last spring and the fans have been demanding a return match since, as Carl is back in condition and has defeated Bud Taylor, Eddie O'Dowd and others since then. Leo Flynn writes that Goodman will duplicate his victory.

Eddie Kane has Eddie Anderson in tow now and in his first start under Kane at Cleveland he defeated Louie D'Arco in the six-round semi-final to the Marty Burke-Johnny Risko bout. D'Arco is one of Jimmy Dunn's boys and he is plenty tough. Burke was too smart for Risko and out-pointed him handily, although Risko is a hard puncher and a very good prospect.

BUFFALO BOXING NOTES

By HUGH SHANNON

Frankie Schoell, local welterweight star, won handily over Augie Ratner, New York middleweight, in their six-round bout under Velodrome A. C. auspices here, on September 29. Schoell scored a knockdown and was in turn knocked down for an instant, but neither man was in a bad way at any time.

Ratner, too, put up a good battle, but Schoell's speed and rapid-fire hitting won him the verdict of the judges.

Bert Finch, Schoell's rotund manager, is keen to send his protege at Young Stribling or Jimmy Slattery. Finch thinks Schoell can spot either of these lads a few pounds and win the decision.

Tommy Ryan, Buffalo's greatest little man, is in fine shape for a shot at all aspiring bantams. Ryan has boxed all the best boys in the 118-pound division and is a club fighter par excellence.

Ryan will probably box Kid Carlin soon at New Orleans and Detroit wants him for Clarence Rosen.

Jimmy Goodrich is making New York his headquarters, but is not geting the work he should. Goodrich is a good boy and can beat most of the lightweights.

Louis Stegmeier, the East Side middleweight, is a youngster of rare promise. Louie is returning to the ring shortly, after a summer's rest. With any kind of break, Stegmeier will be an attraction around these parts.

Freddie and Christy Mueller, the fighting brothers, are also going good. They are appearing often on local cards.

Colored boxers went big around here last season and with the opening of the season Jack Oakes, crack negro welterweight, has returned from Hot Springs, Ark., and Harry Cook, colored lightweight, is back in town after spending some months around New York. Other colored boys who make Buffalo their headquarters are Dixie Kid and Phil Jackson, middleweights; Peewee Smith, flyweight, and Joe Hall, lightweight.

Luis Vincentini and Rocky Kansas will box here for the Velodrome Club before this article appears in print. Kansas is out to reverse his knockout at the hands of the South American fighter, but the chances are that Vincentini will win again. Kansas has been taking things easy all summer. If he can beat the Chilean he will have other good matches in front of him, but if he loses again Rocky will be out of the big money.

Jimmie Mack has imported a likely looking fighter in Tony Russo, Pittsburgh lightweight. Russo has signed a long term contract with Mack, who expects to bring him to the top. Manager Mack is also handling a good bantam in Art Wander.

Charlie Murray, the Queensberry Club's astute matchmaker, plans some big fistic carnivals this winter. The Queensberry Club staged the Greb-Slattery match at the Bison Stadium and the Stribling-Slattery set-to at the Broadway Auditorium. Both of these matches went over big, attracting very large gates.

Chris Newton and Johnny Sacco fought a hard battle on the Slattery-Greb card in Buffalo. Newton did not appear to box in his usual aggressive style and lost a close decision. Chris wants to prove he wasn't right and promises all and sundry that he will take Sacco's measure when they meet again.

IN RE SOUTHPAWS ON THE COAST

By TOM STEVENS

For time immemorial the left-handed fighter has enjoyed success more through his baffling style than could be gained on his merits. In the case of Lew Tendler, who on his first meeting with Benny Leonard for the world's lightweight championship completely puzzled the champ with his peculiar style of milling, despite the fact that Leonard's boxing ability and ring generalship is unequalled by boxers of the present generation. Only sheer nerve and experience permitted the New Yorker to maintain his coveted laurels after the Quaker southpaw had connected solidly enough to bring Benneh to his knees.

In their second fight, however, Leonard made a careful study of the socker from the sleepy town and almost made a chopping block of him, thereby proving that Lew was not possessed of championship calibre.

Some of the most promising boxers on the Pacific Coast have received their initial setbacks at the hands of some veteran port hander simply because they were unaccustomed to that particular grade of milling.

Joe Benjamin, who is undoubtedly the best lightweight on the Coast, when he cares to take the game seriously, lost a decision to Dode Bercot, a second rate boxer from Seattle, and a southpaw, at Jack Doyle's Vernon arena some months back, for the reason that he could not get started against one who he considered a set-up, but who displayed a crude left-handed style that had Jack Dempsey's pal completely at sea. Prior to the fight, Joe made no effort to secure a left-handed sparring partner to familiarize himself prior to the bout.

Southpaws, as a general rule, seldom lead or carry the fight. It is often noticed that they stand back with their left hand cocked preparing for the opponent to make a fight of it.

Spider Roach, the mentor of Spug Meyers, and formerly instructor of Tod Morgan, the best featherweight on the Pacific Coast, believes in the old method of keeping to the right. Many other managers instruct their

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proteges to step to the southpaw's left, thereby keeping him in a position to avoid the left hander's straight left to the body, which has brought them home the bacon on many occasions.

The most difficult proposition for a heavyweight boxer to encounter is a southpaw in that weight. Among the Coast heavies is a giant youth named Jimmy Byrnes. He won two decisions by technical knockouts because his opponents (both of whom were promised a shot at Floyd Johnson should they get over) broke their hands on him while attempting to penetrate his unusual defense.

You can count the southpaw champions on the fingers of your right hand who have held titles. Among the champs of the present day, nary a one is a left hander. They had to fight for their honors, not buffalo their way through with a displeasing pose.

SOUTHWESTERN NEW YORK STATE

By LEN CARLSON

Bert Schneider, Canadian welterweight champion, has been good since coming to Jamestown and boxing under the management of Tommy Moore. Schneider's recent victories have been over Aly Walther, Jimmy Muche, and is now in great demand all through Ohio and Pennsylvania, where he has been fighting with great success.

Chief Halftown, after losing his last few fights, made a great come-back at Erie, Pa., where he knocked Pierre Nicholas, a husky Frenchman, all over the ring and gained the referee's decision after eight hard rounds of milling. Halftown made a big hit with the Erie fans and is now in line for a few good bouts in that city.

Lou Kid Lewis of Montreal and Phil Logan of Jamestown fought ten hard rounds to a draw at the Erie Arena last month. The bout was a thrilling one from bell to bell and was enjoyed by a good crowd.

Augie Carlson of Jamestown stopped Kenneth Bee of Williamsburg, Pa., in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round bout. Carlson hit Bee at will, but was unable to finish earlier owing to the hugging tactics of the Pennsylvanian.

NOTES FROM PITTSBURGH

By BILLY LEWIS

Cuddy De Marco was set back recently by "Pep" O'Brien at McKeesport. Cuddy was not in shape. He was hog fat. Cuddy will get wise to himself if he gets a few more defeats to his record and will realize that it doesn't pay to fool around as thousands of other good boys found out when it was too late.

There is a young war started on the North Side between the followers of Red Seifert and Dick Hyland of Buffalo, N. Y., and the club that stages this fight will almost close up the North Side the night they fight. Seifert is always in good shape, and if Hyland wants to escape a kayo he must get himself in good shape, for Red fights from the tap of the gong and is one of the hardest hitting lightweights the North Side has turned out.

Boxing is sure on the foam on the North Side, for three clubs on that side of the river are going to have teams representing them in amateur shows this winter. Mike Harding, the boxing manager from the North Side, has a sweet looking boy in Kid Carpenter of New Kensington. If brought along slow, he will make plenty of trouble among the featherweights this winter. Mike also has Young Henny, the fighting bank clerk, a good lightweight and a boy that holds wins over Johnny Ray and will go after Jack Zivic and De Marco this winter at one of the Pittsburgh clubs.

Motor Square Garden is due to open its season on the 27th of this month, and it looks like the De Marco-Zivic bout will be the opening fight and that is the bout all Pittsburgh wants.

If Eddie Bowen, the Sharon flash, can defeat Larry Goldberg of New York when they meet at McKeesport next week, the New York clubs will want Bowen, and it will be a big step towards the moneymaking clubs for him.

Jim McGuir is sure trying to please his boxing fans at his McKeesport club by bringing good boys from other cities, but Jim has had to cancel two shows already this year and we hope to see the popular McKeesport promoter have better luck, for he is a prince of a good fellow and well liked by all who know him.

If some of the fight fans and the boys who like to talk fight and atempt to write it would invest fifteen cents in The Ring each month they would probably be more successful in the settlement of their arguments.

CAROLINA NOTES

By NIXON E. JONES

On September 27 at Raleigh, five thousand angry fight fans stormed the Academy of Music Building to see what was advertised as a ten-round fight between Young Stribling and Vic McLaughlin, but it proved to be a song and dance. McLaughlin was given credit for going the distance. There are several welterweight in these parts who could flatten him with ease.

Promoters Whynne and Upchurch put the show over in big time style.

The preliminaries saved the day when Jack Bryan and Kid Gregory fought like tigers for six rounds with Bryan getting the edge. Young Lopaz and Kid Holland put up a good fight in the opener, with Lopaz getting the better end after six rounds. A draw would have been a good decision

---

Joe Bashara, known as the boy wonder from Norfolk, Va., has been forced to lay off due to failure in finding good boys to meet him. Although he is a middleweight, he weighs only 152. He has signed to meet Bobby Merriott, Eddie Burnbrook, Young Stribling, and several other good boys, but in each case his fights were called off by the boxers or the promoters. Virginia and Carolina fight fans would like to see him meet a good boy.

North and South Carolina have two promising young flyweights, Tommy (Kid) Williams and Tresco Johnson. A fight between these two boys would prove a great card. They are both well known in the South.

The boxing commissioners throughout the state are allowing men to referee who do not know the first rule of boxing. The worst offending towns are Charlotte, Greensboro, Salisbury, Wilmington. They should be more particular in their appointments as the referee is the most important man in the ring, especially among amateur boxing.

HEARD IN NEW ORLEANS

By CLIFF ABBO

We chronicled for the readers of The Ring in the last issue that young Anthony Marullo was sweeping the middleweight division with an intensiveness which was becoming alarming to some of the contenders. It was pointed out that Marullo was unable to obtain opponents here because the Eastern 160-pounders had heard of his prowess; his murderous kidney blow.

Only that great master, Jeff Smith, would consent to meet the youngster. His father, Dad Marullo, was desperate to obtain an opponent and took Smith. This was a mistake, but the bout did Marullo plenty of good. He learned quite a little about boxing from Smith, as others who face Smith do.

But Marullo followed this bout up with his debut in New York. He defeated Johnny Cox s Billy Britton in twelve rounds.

This victory probably will interfere with the plans of local promoters who had figured on using Marullo right after the Britton match. His services, following that debut, will come high. He received $2,500 for the Britton thing. He has an offer of $2,000 to box Ted Moore in Detroit.

Dad Marullo, who accompanied his son to New York recently, operates a local gymnasium here. It is here where all visiting fighters train. Marullo is well known in New York, having been a detective there several years ago. He specialized in Mafia work.

Speaking of the kidney punch, Marullo has discarded it voluntarily. He realized that few fighters would meet him if he continued to use the punch, so decided to get along without it. Both the Smith and Britton battles were fought minus this attack.

The South seems well represented around New York at present with Stribling, Marullo, Moran, Kennedy, Smith and one or two others.

Joe Matranga and Amos Carlin are attending to things here at home, Carlin continuing on his path toward the bantamweight goal. His recent win over Frankie Ash was very impressive and now there is talk of a match between Carlin and Wee Willie Woods under the guidance of Jersey Jones.

Joe Matranga was to have fought Bud Christiano here in September, but Matranga injured his hand in training and was forced to call off the match at the last minute. As soon as his hand got well, Promoter Tortorich endeavored to get Luis Vincentini here, and it seems that the dates got mixed and the Chilean could not make the engagement. Vincentini asked $2,000 for the local engagement, which Promoter Tortorich was willing to trim down to $1,500.

Rickard Burke, former secretary of the Louisiana State Boxing Commission, was very ill recently, and it was not thought he would be able to attend the annual meeting of the National Boxing Association in Louisville. Chairman Swanson, of the incumbent commission, represented the Louisiana commission at that meeting.

Tommy Freeman is another Southern entry in the Eastern sweepstakes. He made his debut in Erie, Pa., beating Jimmy Oakes. He has been offered several engagements around

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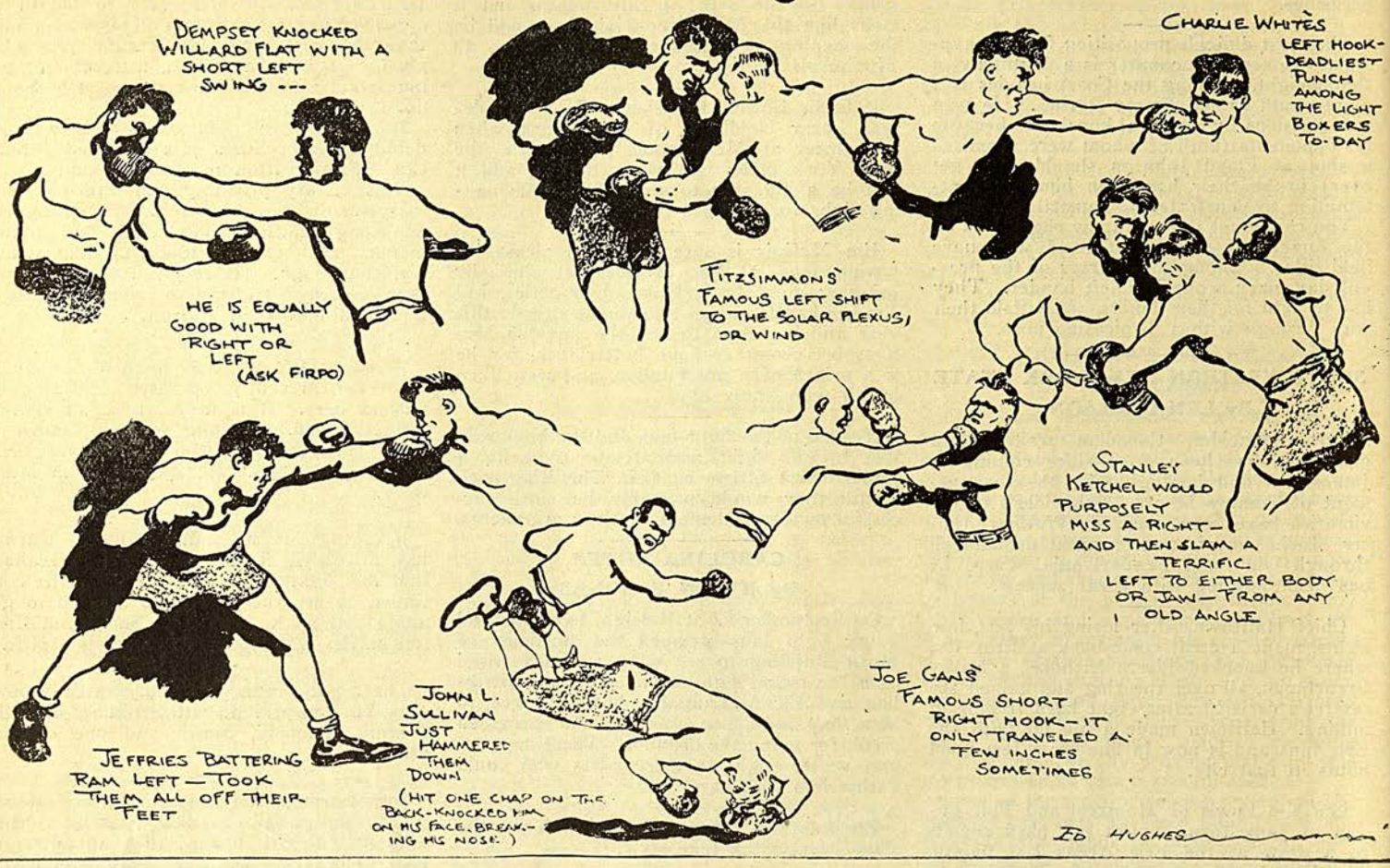

that section. Tommy will finally get into Philly and into the big money, and then into New York. His manager, Bob Sangster has a great prospect in Tommy, and you can mark this down in your skimmer. Freeman will be the one man in the welterweight division to give Mickey Walker trouble in next six months.

Eddie Coulon, former local bantamweight, has applied for a referee's license here.

Al Knowles returned from a trip to Mexico City where he won over two local boys. He is a welterweight.

Young Wallace, New Orleans most famous welterweight campaigner, continues to mop up everything around the South. He is one of New Orleans best advertisements. He jumps to all fistic points of the South, beating the ocal boys, but rarely ever shows in New Orleans. And he can fight too.

Bobby Higgins, Martin Scambria, Charlie Rodriquez, Patsy Boyle and Earl Bascala are some of the younger prospects here going good at present.

BOXING NEWS OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.
By ROCKY CONTI

Matchmaker Jake Carey is having considerable hard luck. Jake had signed Charlie O'Connell of Cleveland and Luis Vincentini, the South American, for the reopening of the Genessee Valley A. C., when, just his luck, he received a wire from Jimmy Dunn that O'Connell had sprained his ankle and the whole show was put off.

Chubby Brown, Rochester's leading lightweight, who has met Rocky Kansas, Sid Barbarian, Benny Valger, Joe Tipliz, Jimmy Goodrich and recently gave Joe Welling a lacing for twelve rounds, will box as a junior welterweight from now on, as he is unable to make the lightweight mark any more.

Tommy Burns of the Burns and Conte boxing managers, has signed a new boy to his stable of boxers by the name of Willie Sullivan of Lancaster, Pa. Tommy is figuring that Sullivan is a coming champion and will take the place of Sailor Packie in his stable, as Packie has given up the boxing game and has gone into the auto business.

Charley Gouse, Rochester's well-known heavyweight, is thinking of staging a comeback and challenge Mike Conroy, conqueror of Battling Siki.

Lefty Thomas, junior lightweight champion of Western New York State, who recently stopped Benny Gould, featherweight champion of Canada in eight rounds, has become a drawing card around Western and Central New York State. Lefty has met such stars as Benny Valger twice, Phil Logan twice, Danny Frush, Sailor Pacallio, Harry Mulacky, Lew Snyder, Curly Wilsher and several other good boys in his class.

Billy Burke, Rochester's promising lightweight, went to Syracuse again a couple of weeks ago and put up another sensational bout with Canosota Bob. Billy is an interesting boxer. He always gives the fans their money's worth if he wins or loses, and the writer can't figure out why the Buffalo promoters match Burke with Teddy Myers, Fritz Mueller, Joe Hall, Phil Logan, Johnny Sacco or any other lightweight, for Buffalo has several good lightweights.

Results of Boxing Bouts

(*Continued from page 24*)

Al Ferrarro beat Joe McLean, four rounds.

2—Passaic, N. J.:
Juan Bieza won on foul from Johnny Martin, six rounds.
Joey Kaufmann beat Jackie Brady, twelve rounds.

2—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Ted Moore beat Italian Joe Gans, twelve rounds.
Dave Rosenberg beat Lew Chester, twelve rounds.
Sammy Markowitz beat Andy Williams, six rounds.
Walter Piona beat Lew Baracci, four rounds.

2—Hamilton A. A., Passaic:
Joey Dorando drew with Earl Baird, twelve rounds.
Joey Eulo beat Blackie Ford, ten rounds.

2—102d Medical Regiment:
Billy Wells knocked out Tommy Chip, eleventh round.
Willie Gilligan stopped Chick Mayo, seventh round.
Artie Bloom knocked out Fred De La Forre, four rounds.
Dick Richardson was knocked out by Dutch Seilder, one round.
Cliff Ingram beat Bill Ennis, four rounds.

2—Columbus, Ohio:
Boots Antley beat Dick White, ten rounds.
Ben Ray drew with Chief Otalvaro, ten rounds.
Joe Burman knocked out Soldier McFadden, three rounds.
Baxter Roper knocked out Chester Antley, two rounds.
Hayward Thomas beat Billy Harris, four rounds.

4—Commonwealth S. C.:
Tony Vaccarelli beat Frankie Ritchie, ten rounds.
Jack De Mave knocked out Andy Jackson, three rounds.
Tony Sirocco stopped Joe Saviola, nine rounds.
Pinkey Silberberg beat Harry Chester, six rounds.
Joe Marino beat Tommy Irwin, four rounds.

4—Ridgewood Grove S. C.
Midget Smith beat Izzy Cooper, six rounds.
Billy Henry beat Augie Pisano, six rounds.
Vincent Salvatore drew with Wee Willie Spencer, six rounds.
Irving Shapiro beat Ray Davis, six rounds.
Carl Carter knocked out Dick Murphy, one round.
Tony Allicino beat Willie Tucker, four rounds.

4—Fourteenth Reg. Armory:
Harry Murk drew with Mickey Whalen, eight rounds.
Jimmy Ryder beat Otto Pierce, eight rounds.
Wee Williams beat Jack Worman, eight rounds.
Jimmy Ryan knocked out Jack Marsh, two rounds.

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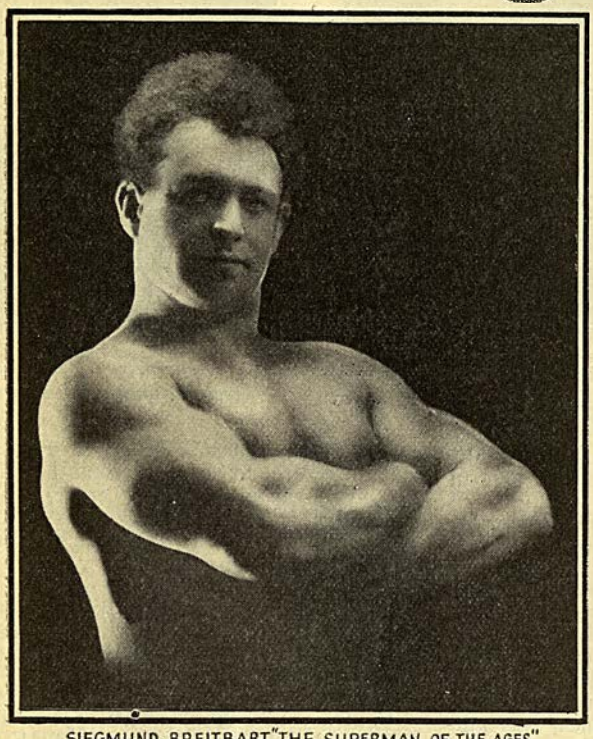

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I can spare you many a wearisome hour. I tried all manner of courses and none came up to my expectations. Naturally I could only resort to my own initiative and resources for the development of a practical scientific course which would satisfy myself. I learned by actually performing the ideas which I created. Thus I am able to offer a course which is fundamentally sound, tried and true. I don't ask you to accept something that isn't practical.

Breitbart Reveals It All

In originating these ideas and methods of training, I often worked behind closed doors. In secret because I wanted none to equal me. I have succeeded. Countless thousands have written me. I am unable to resist the human appeal of mankind any longer.

You Can Grow Strong as I Did

You can acquire strength and power as I did, by simply following the methods I outline to you. And in a remarkably short time! Then you too will say "I didn't think it possible."

What Breitbart Does

I want you to realize that I am talking from the bottom of my heart. I am telling you only the plain truth. I bend one-half inch iron bands around my arm as you would a piece of ribbon. Bend horseshoes with my hands more easily than your village Blacksmith does with his anvil and hammer. Drive nails thru oak planks and metal. Support four thousand pounds of Vermont granite on my chest while six husky men slug away at it with heavy sledge hammers. Is it beyond reason that I am continually referred to as "The Super-man of the Ages?"

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The demand for it has so far exceeded my expectations, that I have already twice increased the print order, since it first went to press. It is the most remarkable and finished book on strength ever published. Illustrated with my photographs showing me performing those unique feats of strength, which have caused countless prominent people to attest their genuineness. Take this book, turn to page 37. An actual photograph of me driving steel nails thru oak planks and metal. Now page 21. Biting a steel chain in half with my teeth is illustrated. On page 39, there I am supporting a moving merry-go-round mounted with six men, on my chest. Again on page 44, I demonstrate that I actually hold 4000 pounds of granite on my chest, while several husky men pound it with sledge hammers or on pages 32 and 33 the motor cycle race while I support the motordrome on my chest. These are instances enumerated to picture vividly in your mind that I possess that which I teach. If you want a new start in life, ask for my book, "Muscular Power." It is yours. Don't hesitate—All I ask is that you enclose 10 cents to cover postage and mailing.

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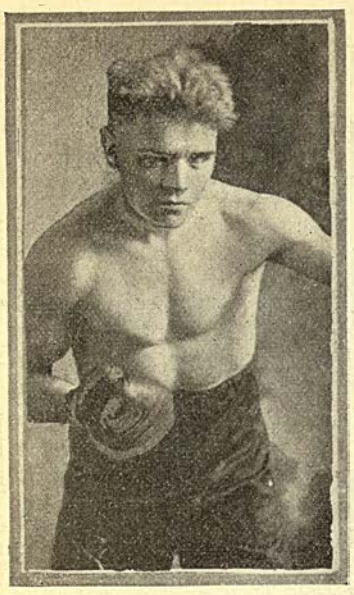
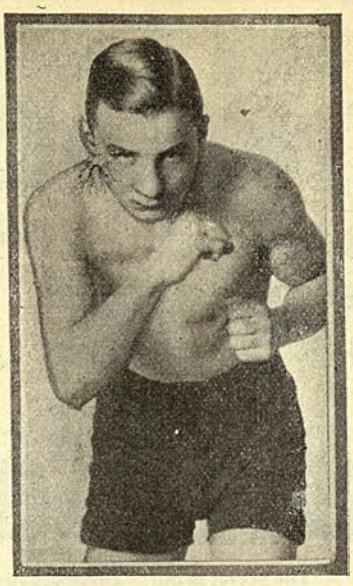
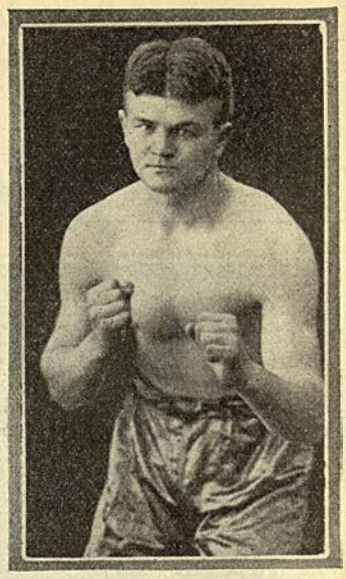


Rosey Stoy, bantam champion of Pennsylvania.



Emil Paluso, flyweight challenger of Pancho Villa.

Jumbo Eagleston, popular middleweight from Washington, D. C.



Jack Eshelman, Penn. middleweight, with a good record

probably hold his own with most of the so-called contenders in this division.

K. O. DeFranco and George Peters put up a good battle in one of the lesser bouts of the night. Both were badly cut up and scored knock downs. Peters' experience and speed saved him from a bad beating at the hands of his younger adversary. The people would flock to a 10-round bout between this pair.

Johnny Byers, who promoted the show is to be congratulated. He brought a champion to Mingo and handled the affair in a creditable manner. Hats off to Johnny and we hope that he will see fit to bring Hirsch back here in the near future and that he will also bill DeFranco and Peters for a main bout this winter.

A WORD ABOUT YOUNG DENCIO
By HENIE MILLER

The Ring received several queries about the Filipino flyweight Young Dencio, and in reply to these queries we had Heinie Miller, Editor of Our Navy, give our readers the deserved information about Dencio's career. Here is what Heinie has to say:

Regarding Dencio. Thanks, in the first place, for publishing that item about the "wire boys." There are five papers here; four gave the fight to Dencio. The other, the Post, sent a sixteen year old boy to cover the bout. I understand the wires were filed at 9:00 p. m. Fight was over at 11:00 p. m. In the meantime Jeff will not box Dencio again.

This Dencio is truly a remarkable boxer, and I do believe he leads the world in the matter of giving away weight in proportion to his size. He is just beginning to take on weight now, and the very top he can do is 107 ringside. Yet he will box any flyweight in the world at 112 at 2 o'clock, Villa or Genaro preferred.

He has boxed many bantams.

Dencio is 22 years old, a beautifully built little fellow. Fine little gentleman, educated.

A great puncher and fast as a bullet with all the ring mannerisms and showmanship of Pancho Villa. Born in Olongopo, P. I., a member of the Tagolog tribe.

He had fifty fights in Manila and won them all including wins over Pete Sarmiento and Elino Flores.

Outstanding on his record are victories over Tommy Thanks, for years bantamweight champ in Honolulu. Dencio spotted Thanks twenty pounds and stopped him in fifty seconds. On the West Coast he defeated Tony Pozzi, flyweight champion of the Pacific fleet and also Sammy Campagno, bantamweight champion of the Pacific Coast.

Later Denico defeated Irish Ciracco, also flyweight champion of the Pacific fleet, as well as Jose Javier, flyweight champion of the entire navy. This in the Garden in December of last year. He later defeated Javier again in Boston.

He has two newspaper decisions over Joe Colletti and four over Bobby Burke (Ruttenberg), the last one a fifteen rounder.

He lost decisions to Johnny Buff and Benny Schwartz. In the first bout Dencio was outweighed some eighteen pounds and was winning hands down until he injured his shoulder. The fight was close. Dencio also whipped Frankie Hebert, flyweight champion of New England. Down here in Washington he won the popular decision (four out of five newspapers) over Little Jeff, conqueror of Nate Carp and Benny Schwartz, for the Southern flyweight title.

Dencio stopped Mickey Morris in one round and also took the knockout measure of such bantamweights as Midget Carbon, Joe Lewis and others.

Dencio's last bout was a four round knockout win over Frankie Goldstein here.

He clinched the All-Service title decisively when he whipped Irish Johnny Fagin, flyweight champion of the Army.

Outstanding on Dencio's record are three wins over Pedro Tronseco, theretofore undefeated flyweight champion of South America. These bouts took place in Panama City's famous bullring.

Dencio has never been off on his feet, even as a slip. The only rosin to ever touch him touched his soles.

He has been discharged (honorably) from the Navy, where he served as personal attendant to both Presidents Harding and Coolidge on the U. S. ships, Henderson and Mayflower, respectively.

Dencio, flyweight, and Eddie Huffman, heavyweight, are the two best bets from the Navy in many a year. They will both go far if handled right.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION
By LESLIE SHOWERS

Denver again presents its card and makes another bid for fistic honors via the long distance bouts route. For the first time since District Attorney Van Cise called a halt to the twelve round battles at the Stockyards Stadium here, a twelve round main event will feature a boxing show in this city, or a suburb, on October 10. The card will be offered at Fort Logan.

Being a government reservation, long distance contests may be staged at Logan without interference from civil authorities. In the first star bout, Don (Terror) Long will meet Kid Hartman. Long hails from Denver University, while Hartman's home is in Dodge City, Kansas.

According to promoters Billy Sarconi and Leslie Showers, shows will be held at the Fort every two weeks, featuring the leading sock brokers of the Inter-mountain region.

Contrary to a story which appeared in this column in the last issue of THE RING, Don Long defeated Bud Hamilton of Denver in their ten round go at Pueblo on September 3, last. Also contrary to what the previous story stated, Hamilton's choice of referee, Walter Evans of Chicago, officiated and awarded the fight to Long for no other reason than that Don earned the verdict. The decision was popular with all neutral fans at the ringside.

Bud Hamilton, Sam Buxbaum's flashy little featherweight, had gone to Chicago after returning to Pueblo to knock out Joe Coffee in four rounds September 25, last. It was a clean victory.

Since the starting of the three round game in Denver, boxers from all sections of the country have been, and are now flocking to this city. The latest arrivals include Teddy Gartin, welterweight, Omaha; Izzy Tanner, welterweight, St. Paul; Ray Long, welterweight, Kansas City; Sid Socklin, welterweight, Sioux City, and Ernie Ross, featherweight, Casper.

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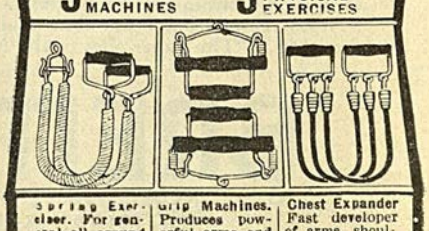

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Two of the region's leading featherweights are university students this fall. They are: Bennie Shannon of Laramie and Don Terror Long of Colorado Springs. Shannon is studying medicine at Wyoming University. Long is studying dentistry at Denver University. Both are still in their teens.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN
(The North American)

It cost Danny Kramer just $5,000 to get his release from Phil Glassman. Kramer split with his manager after he was knocked out by George (K. O.) Chaney. At first Glassman wanted $10,000 but he compromised by taking half of the amount. Kramer is not discouraged by the setback and will go right after the featherweight title. Max (Boo Boo) Hoff has taken over Kramer's contract for the next five years.

Vincent Lopez, the Mexican fighter, who has been making Philadelphia his headquarters, is piling up a big string of victories. He is one of the big favorites at Johnny Burns' Cambria club.

Steve Marcoe is getting Johnny Memphis, a 135 pounder, and Johnny Hayes, 124 pounds, in shape for a strenuous indoor campaign.

After a successful western trip Frankie Wagner is back in the Quaker City and ready and willing to battle with any of the 130 pound boys.

Bobby Wolgast, who makes his home at Atlantic City and Philadelphia, has a number of bouts lined up for the winter, and Pete Moran, who looks after him, looks to the clever little fellow to be a topnotcher again.

Tommy Hewins, who has been connected in athletic work at the Philadelphia Central Y. M. C. A. and schools for a number of years, is the newest authorized referee in Pennsylvania. He recently received his license.

Pete Tyrell has been engaged to arrange the shows at the Adelphia in West Philadelphia. It is planned to hold bouts every two weeks so as not to conflict with the Arena.

Tacony has a coming lad in Jack Martin, who is stepping along rapidly in the light heavyweight class. He can do 170 pounds.

Leon Rains, former manager of the Olympia A. A. boxing club, who was also identified with other big ring enterprises, recently underwent a minor operation at the Jefferson Hospital. He recovered rapidly and predicts a banner season for the ring sport in Phillie.

Three promising Camden lads, Frankie Delmont, 118 pounds; Lew Skymer, 126 pounds, and Tommy Dundee, 108 pounds, are being handled by William Connolly and are ready to break into fast company.

When Bobby Barrett stowed Nate Goldman away during the outdoor season it slowed the Kensington lightweight up as a drawing card but he is coming back in the limelight again and will be seen in action in a number of big bouts this winter.

"Scoodles" Reinfeld and Jack Brady have opened a new centrally located gymnasium and many of Philadelphia's leading boxers are working out there daily. They include Lew Tendler, Ad Stone, Benny Bass and Danny Kramer.

Manager Jimmy Daugherty will show big George Godfrey in several eastern bouts during the indoor campaign. The colored heavyweight is in strict training at Leiperville and does not sidestep any of the big fellows.

Louis Voeckler's boxing class at the West Branch Y. M. C. A. finds many of the pros. dropping in for daily bouts. Harry McGrath, assisted by Alex Bader, Scotty Williams and Al Carpenter, is teaching the boxers.

Tommy Loughran's hand is well again and he has resumed active training. Tommy was keenly disappointed at not being able to fulfill his date with Gene Tunney, but now is hot after a battle with Paul Berlenbach.

Ralph Jannatty has Manny Seaman, formerly of Baltimore, in tow and is lining up indoor bouts for him. Jimmy Kelly is also handled by Jannatty.

Ad Stone's stock has taken a big boost since he easily outpointed Young Stribling at Newark. Several hundred Philadelphians were at the ringside and were surprised at the ease with which "Boo Boo" Huff's light heavyweight tied up the Southern lad.

"The Williamsport Flash," Battling Dorey Shimar, lightweight champion of Central Pennsylvania, is going great. He has fought sixty-three fights and lost only two. He is five feet six inches, 135 pounds, nineteen years of age, and has beaten some of Pennsylvania and New York States best boys.

Chick Kansas is one of Philadelphia's best bantamweights. Kansas won the Southern featherweight title from Boots Antlay at Tampa Fla., Labor Day. In this match Kansas weighed in at 120 pounds giving Antlay a weight advantage of six pounds.

COLORADO NOTES
By SAM BUXBAUM

Bud Hamilton did a feat no other boxer has been able to do when he kayoed Joe (Wildcat) Coffee in the fourth round of a scheduled ten round bout at Pueblo on September 25. Coffee has met the best boys in the west, but proved no match for the fast stepping Hamilton. Hamilton is now making an eastern invasion where he should make trouble for a lot of the first flight featherweights.

Izzy Tanner, Chicago welterweight is getting to be the card around Denver. In the last month he beat Willie Hope twice and held the rugged Teddy Garting to a draw.

Al Messer, Cripple Creek light heavyweight is a rugged boy. In his two starts, he kayoed Cyclone Clemmons and held Leo Matlock to a draw. Messer looks like a comer.

Fort Logan has opened. It is now the fight center of Denver. Long bouts of importance will be booked there by the matchmaker, Leslie Showers. Showers will book nothing but the best. He plans to give the fans some mighty fine shows.

Fighting Nobe recently won the decision from Jack Doyle and is improving so rapidly that he will give anyone a fight. Although only boxing for less than three years, he has made quite a name for himself around the mountain region.

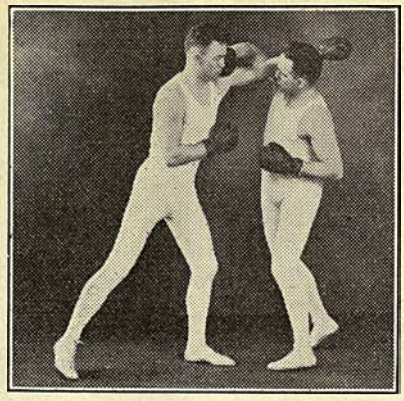
Tommy Commiskey, Denver middleweight won his last two starts easily. He kayoed Mike Schubert in a pair of rounds and won the decision from Jack Sherley. Commiskey plans an invasion of the Pacific Coast rings in the near future.

Ernie Ross, Wyoming featherweight, is back around Casper where he has made good in several starts. He may be matched with Bud Hamilton for a date there around the first of December.

Harry Bramer, veteran of many battles and who has boxed some of the best bantamweights in the country, including Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Dick Griffin and many others, is around Denver and boxing the best western feathers.

Pueblo promoters are figuring on a real big card around the middle part of November. They are planning on bringing Bud Hamilton and some other topnotcher to their city and giving the fans a real treat.

Eddie Mack, Alamosa high school boy keeps up his winning streak. He recently beat Tiny Minnich and Kid Sullivan.



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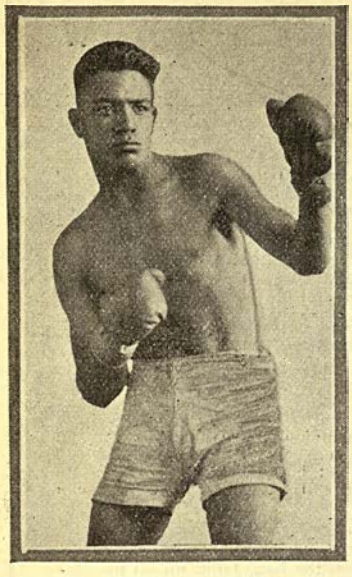
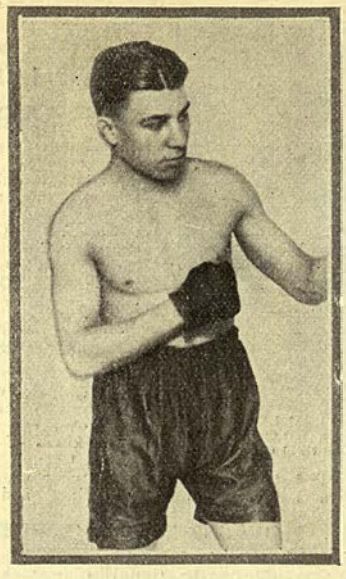
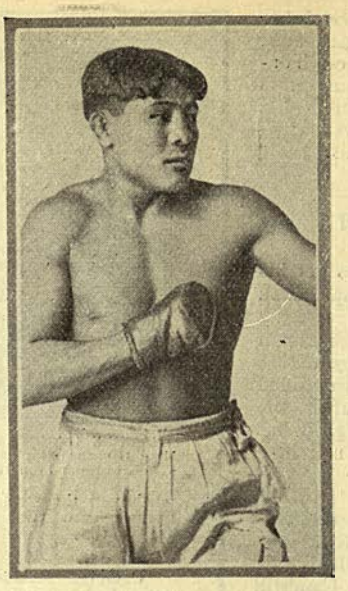


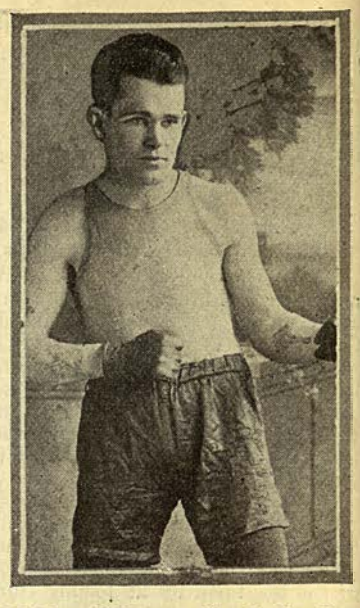
Jose Valdez, junior lightweight champion of Mexico City.



Mickey Sylvester, Chicago youngster, who is making good.



Angel Diaz, feather champion of Central and South America.



Melvin Gilliken, a North Carolina middleweight fighter.

FISTIC NEWS FROM GEORGIA

By COLEMAN McGRILL

Promoters throughout the state are getting in line for the winter season. Some already have pulled one or more shows to start the ball rolling. The Southern A. C. in Atlanta staged one show on September 11, featuring Jack Reddick, Canadian fighter and Bill McGowan, local light heavyweight. Reddick made a fine impression with the local fans. He disposed of McGowan in the fifth round by the k. o. route. The best fight of the evening proved to be the semi-windup between junior feathers, Pete Cole a youngster from Rome, Ga., and Jordan Sheppard, a veteran. The referee called the bout a draw, Cole looks like a good prospect. The youngster will bear watching.

Captain James F. Strain, of Fort Benning imported Bobby Garcia, famous army battler. Captain Strain pitted Kid Peck against the rugged Garcia and Peck was kayoed in the second round of a scheduled ten round bout. Both of the above shows drew only fair crowds. Atlanta promoters are after Garcia to face the hard hitting featherweight Lew Silver in a local ring in the near future.

Chick Kansas, Philadelphia bantamweight uncrowned Boots Antlay, Southern featherweight champion. Kansas was awarded the referee's decision over the southern titleholder at the end of a hectic ten round bout. Kansas showed that he can go some in his bout with Antley. He was handicapped by weight, height and reach, yet the little Philadelphian carried the fight to his heavier opponent from the tap of the gong until the final round. Antley weighed 126½ to Kansas 120.

Savannah, Ga., promoters are planning to stage their shows regularly this winter. T. A. Furlong matchmaker for the Legion, and Ed Alexander, matchmaker for Foreign War Veterans are planning to bring some high class talent from the east to be pitted against some of the southern fighters.

Lew Silver is again ready for action at an early date. The local hard hitting battler was forced to take a long lay off due to an injury he suffered in one of his bouts early this year. According to Max Abelson who guides the fistic affairs of the dental student, Silver will be ready to meet all topnotchers early this month.

One of the busiest battlers hereabouts is Larry Avera, one of Billy Lotz's star performers, Avera is getting more offers to battle in different sections of the country than any fighter hereabouts. The blond Irishman is going at a dizzy pace. Avera's last fight was against Gene Poynor. rugged Columbus welter, whom he easily defeated in ten rounds. On September 27 Avera scored a two round kayo victory over Young Joe Rivers.

Another battler who is keeping busy hereabouts is Johnny Marlowe, 126 pounder. This youngster is covering lots of territory filling engagements. Marlowe recently journeyed to Havana, Cuba, and made a great showing against Antonio Valdes, conqueror of Lukie Tenner. Marlowe, a few days later, held Frankie Nanci, a fast stepping featherweight, to a ten round draw.

Tiger Flowers, colored middleweight is going at a dizzy pace. The local southpaw is boxing on an average of twice a week. Walk Miller is getting plenty of offers for his battlers. Flowers does most of his fighting in Ohio, where he is a big favorite with the fans.

Pa Stribling, manager of Young Stribling is another pair who are keeping so busy that they are compelled to spend most of their time on railroad trains to fill engagements.

Jack Reddick, after disposing of Bill McGowan, journeyed to New York meeting "Punch 'em" Paul Berlenbach, and the Canadian was kayoed in the eighth round after a hot fought battle. Reddick, in the writer's opinion is a dangerous man for any of the light-heavies in the game today. Had Pa Stribling waited a while longer instead of rushing Reddick against the hard hitting New Yorker, the result might have been different. Reddick is now scheduled to meet Harry Fay before the Southern A. C. at an early date.

Battling Barnett seems to have hit his stride. The battler recently kayoed Tommy Quinn in 2 rounds of a scheduled ten round bout, Barnett if he would take the game seriously, would easily hold his own with the majority of the lightweights. Unwillingness to stay in condition caused the battler to lose several fights, that should have been easy for him.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES

EDDIE McFARLAND

Tommy Kid Murphy opened up his winter campaign by trouncing Willy Kohler. Kohler was accompanied by his manager Paddy Roche who is also manager of Kid Sullivan.

In the semi-final Joe Colletti shaded Midget Kilburn of Philadelphia in a hard fought contest.

Johnny Brennan more than atoned for his poor showing against Wee Willy Burns, when he handed Johnny Williams an artistic lacing in an eight round bout.

Tommy West, Trenton's Paul Berlenbach, scored his twelfth straight K. O. when he flattened K. O. Samson, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, Tommy spotted Samson twenty pounds in weight. It had recently taken Jeff Smith seven rounds to turn the trick at the ball park in Mt. Holly.

In a battle that would have gone down as a ring classic had it been held in New York City, Wee Willy Burns and Emil Paluso staged one of the greatest contests seen in this city in a long time. Burns in my opinion had the better of it, but Mr. my opinion had the better of it.

"We want new faces," seems to be the cry among New York ring fans. Tommy Murphy of Trenton is anxious to get a match. Page the promoters.

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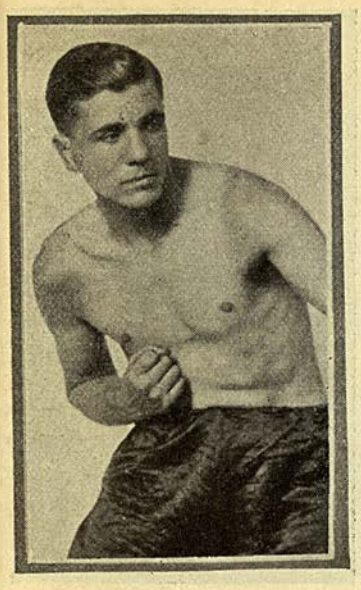
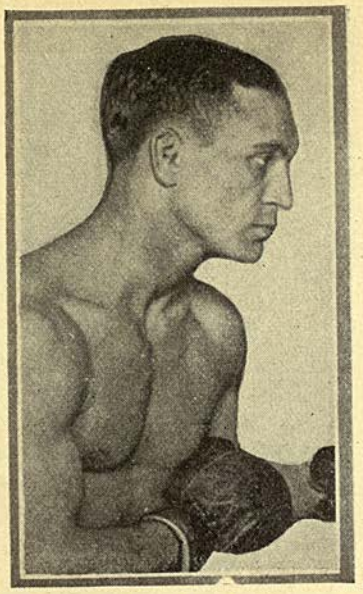
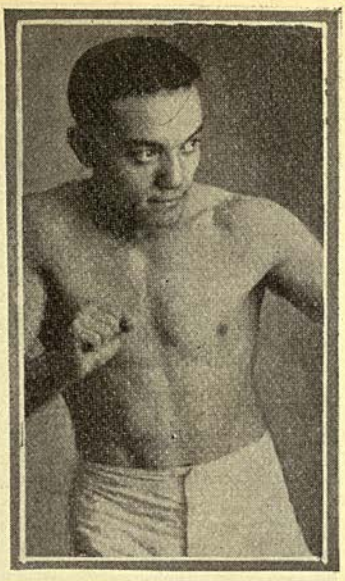


Eddie Pincho, claimant to the featherweight and junior lightweight crown of Canada.



Tommy Ryan, Paul Shannon's bantam contender who lost verdict to Abe Goldstein.



Johnny Farr, Pacific Coast star featherweight.

Al Brown, flyweight champion of Panama now on visit to U. S.

BOXING NOTES FROM WASHINGTON D. C.
By PATSY DONOVAN

Jack Turner and Bobby Marriott, middleweight champion of the U. S. army boxed to a $5,000 house at Ft. Myer, Va., recently. Turner easily defeated the army champion and in fact had Bobby on the verge of a knockout several times. Marriott was down four times within the ten rounds.

Honey Boy Finnegan, champion of the U. S. army and navy received quite a surprise at the hands of Goldie Ahern at the Washington Barracks in their 10 round go. Finnegan was a red hot favorite to knock Ahern akicking, but the smart Goldie not only stayed the ten rounds, but made a wonderful showing. Finnegan won the popular decision, but Ahern the admiration of all the fans. They boxed to a capacity house.

The Jack Turner-Charlie Baum go staged at Kenneliworth Arena turned out to be a real alley fight. In fact the going got so rough the local constables stepped in and stopped the fight. Neither fighter had any regard for the rules of Marquis of Queensberry, and hit where they pleased and disregarded the bell ending the rounds. Each fighter blamed it on the other for the rough tactics used. Their purses were withheld by the Maryland Boxing Commission pending an investigation. Turner's end of the purse netting $750 has been turned over to charity while Baum has been paid off.

Willie Ptomey, Ft. Myer middleweight, sprung a surprise when he more than held his own against Joe Downey at the Washington Barracks. Downey had been touted as a top notcher, having boxed in the leading clubs around Cleveland, Jersey City and New York, but he surely looked bad against the soldier fighter. Local fans are now taking Ptomey more seriously.

Terry O'Day, the Belfast Harp, is one busy fighter. At Baltimore he won the decision over Joe Belmont and the following night received the decision over Sammy Eopolucci at Rodgersville, Tenn. Terry had to travel all night and day to make connections for this go. Terry has to leave town to get work since the local pugs care not to mingle with him. He has been matched with Joey Schwartz on three different occasions within the past six weeks and each time something crops up to call the fight off. Schwartz has boxed Bud Taylor, Pancho Villa, Joe Lynch and all the other good bantams, so therefore should not be afraid to meet O'Day.

Tex Stovall, one of the best local boys to be developed here in several years, is surely coming to the front. Recently Stovall broke the winning streak of Patsy Mozier here by knocking out the eccentric Patsy in six rounds. Stovall is the only local fighter to hold a decision over Jack Turner.

Young Dencio, the Philippino battler, formerly of the U. S. navy, has just about cleaned up everything in this section. His latest win is over Frankie Golstein of Boston. Dencio had very little trouble with the Boston fighter and put him to slumberland in the third round. Dencio also received the newspaper decision over Little Jeff here recently.

Andy Bowen made a wonderful showing in his bout with Bobby Garcia at the Washington Barracks. Neither fighter had a decisive edge and a draw decision would have been very popular. The majority of the newspapers called it a draw. Bowen fought one of the best battles of his career. It was the toughest fight Garcia has had in this town since Honey Boy Finnegan beat him in 12 rounds last summer.

CHICAGO BOXING NEWS
By ART WINCH

The Mullen-McGoorty gymnasium in Chicago gets most of the top-notch boxers who come to the Windy City. Johnny Wilson, former middleweight champion, recently stopped off here and did his training at the local gym and made a big hit with the fans. Wilson may box at one of Jim Mullen's indoor arenas this fall and his opponent may be Harry Greb, if the latter will sign up for a ten round no-decision bout. Wilson has not appeared around this part of the country since his fight with Navy Roston whom he stopped in two rounds.

Jim Mullen, local matchmaker and promoter, has closed his outdoor arena in Aurora, Ill. He will operate three clubs this winter. He expects to do well at each. Jim has lined up Benny Leonard to box the best opponent he can secure. He has also signed Harold Smith to box Frankie Genaro or Abe Goldstein.

Harold Smith, Chicago's best bantamweight contender, scored another victory last month in Mansfield, Ohio, when he defeated Al Dundee in 12 rounds. This was his first appearance in his home town. The crowd was so big they had to be turned away. Smith broke a small bone in his right hand in this bout, and will be on the shelf for several weeks according to his doctor. Manager Buck Montgomery had to turn down two matches for Smith. Sioux City, Iowa, wanted him for a ten round bout with Earl McArthur and Frank Flournoy matchmaker for Madison Square Garden in New York City, wanted him for a 12 round bout with Bushey Graham.

Joe McCabe, Lancaster, Penn., junior lightweight scored a victory over Joe Reynolds at Lancaster, Pa., last month. This was Joe's first bout in his home town in two years, as he was boxing on the coast where he defeated several good boys. His next bout will be with Tim Droney this month, and the winner will get a chance to show against Mickey Walker. McCabe is managed by Buck Montgomery, who also has Harold Smith and several other good boys under his wing.

Connie Curry, sensational bantamweight, who is one of the biggest attractions around Chicago, has started training again. He will soon be ready to tackle all opponents, Art Winch, well known Chicago trainer is getting Curry in shape for Manager Ray Alvis.

Eddie Shea, who is without a doubt the best looking boy ever developed around Chicago, beat three fine fighters recently, Joe Pagliana, Earl McArthur and Terry McHugh. He gave Terry McHugh an awful pasting at Jim Mullen's Aurora Arena. Shea scored three knockdowns and only McHugh's ring generalship carried him through

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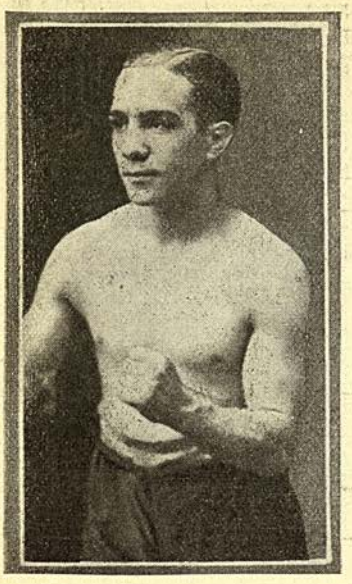
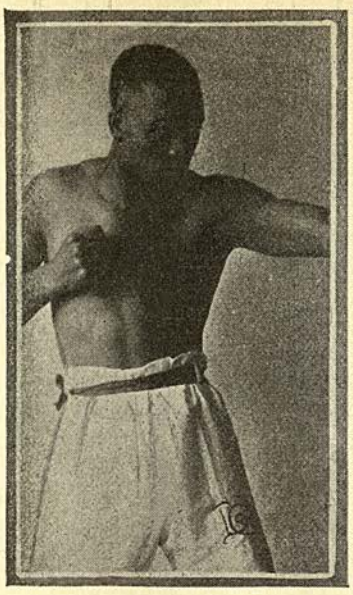
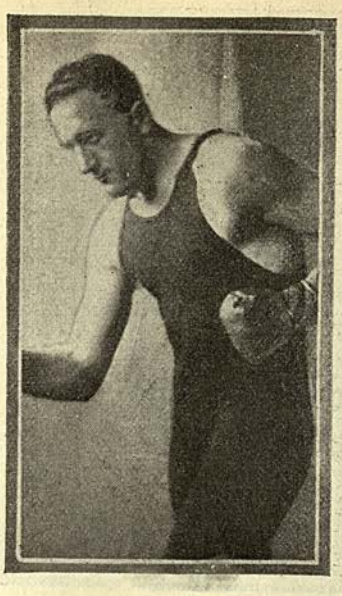


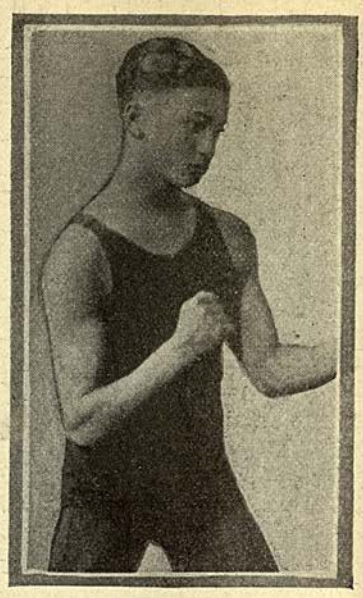
Billy Bannon, a lightweight who is battling consistently in Baltimore.



Larry Gains, former colored amateur star from Toronto.



James Delaney, light heavyweight boxing dentist from Middle West.



Nick Quagererlli, fast rising New York bantamweight.

the ten rounds. Shea weighs 122 pounds and is ready to meet the best up to 126 pounds.

Warnie Smith, who has been layed up with a broken left hand, will soon be ready to tackle all comers. His manager, Ray Alvis, has mapped out a busy fall for him. He hopes to get a match with Champion Mickey Walker, Chicago promoters have a standing offer of $10,000 for the champion any time he gets ready to meet Smith.

Harold Plude of Iowa arrived in the city and if his work in the gymnasium can be ta en as a criterion, he is a wonder. He is the best looking featherweight to show around here in many days.

Mi e Dundee, who boxed Eddie Kid Wagner here last month, did not show up to his standard form, Dundee had been idle for a couple of months and he showed it in his bout with Wagner, it was one of the best bouts staged around here this summer. A majority of the local newspapers gave Dundee a slight shade. Manager Dick Curley would like nothing better than a return bout in Philadelphia and he is willing to wager that Dundee will stop Wagner if they meet again. Dundee's next bout will be with Kid Kaplan in New Haven, Conn. Curley has left for the East to close the bout.

Bud Taylor, stable mate of Sammy Mandell, both of whom were on the coast, made good in his first start in the West when he won over Joe Rivers in one of the most sensational bouts ever witnessed on the coast. However, the victory was a great loss to Taylor, as he injured his left thumb and threw out his right shoulder. Both boys will return to Chicago at once. Mandell is matched to box Jack Bernstein in New York.

Ray Long, a very good boy who never weighs over 138 pounds and has boxed the best welterweights in the country, is making Chicago his headquarters. In the near future he will box no one heavier than junior welterweights. Long has just returned from the coast where he met the best of them, including Bert Coleman and Billy Wells.

Sam Pearlstein, manager of Sid Barberian of Detroit, claims that his lightweight has taken a good rest and looks better than he has in months and that he is now ready for the best in the class. Barberian is without a doubt a pleasing boxer.

Biddy Bishop, who is one of the most popular managers of the old school of managers is still in the game, Biddy has one of the best gymnasiums in the West in Cincinnati and a large stable of boxers. K. O. Mars and Anthony Downey are the stars of the stable. The writer was in Cincinnati and had a long fanning bee with Bishop and certainly enjoyed some of his stories about the old timers.

Mike Collins was in the city with two of his stars, Johnny O'Donnell and Jimmy Delaney. They worked at Mullen's gym. O'Donnell boxed at Aurora with Jack McCarthy. He made a great hit with the Chicago fans; one week later O'Donnell boxed in Milwaukee, meeting Basil Galiano and winning the popular decision. Delaney is without a doubt one of the best light heavyweights to show around here in many days. He has a fine personality and made a great hit with the local boxers in the gym.

Tiger Johnny Cline, Coast middleweight, who has won every bout around here, is idle. It is a shame that he has not been kept busy as he is a good boy. In his last start here he won over the tough Patsy Rocco.

Ray Miller "The Berlenbach of the West" sprung the biggest surprise of the season when he stopped the tough and highly touted Al Gordon of Philadelphia in two rounds at Mullen's Aurora Arena. This was the third straight knockout for Miller. He is quite a sensation. Manager Babe Melaney is flooded with offers for Miller. In Miller he has a very pleasing boxer as well as a puncher. He stands straight up and is very aggressive. This was his twenty-fourth bout. Miller has scored eighteen knockouts out of twenty-four contests.

Herbie Schlaeffer is back in good form. He is keeping busy around here, Manager Babe Melaney has many good offers for him. He is the type of fighter who, win or lose, always pleases the fans.

Bud Hamilton of Denver, Col., was in Chicago for a few days with Manager Sam Buxbaum. He made quite an impression on the local fans with his snappy workouts in the gymnasium. He is sure to get work around here soon as he is a splendid fighter and clever boxer. He left for Pueblo, Col., where he meets Awful Coffey and Don Terry Long in Colorado Springs this month.

Eddie Macey of Los Angeles, California, one of the best boys on the Coast, is training here at Mullen's Loop gymnasium and looking for work. Several local promoters are trying to match Macey with Connie Curry or Eddie Shea.

Larney Litchenstein arrived back safely from New York where he had Earnie Gooseman, his sensational featherweight. Larney brought back Lew Snyder, a very good looking southpaw from Bayonne, N. J., Snyder's first bout in the west will be with Joey Cline at Duluth, Minn.

Sammy Mandell, who made his first trip to the coast for a dip in the four rounders, won his first three fights and was proclaimed by the press at the greatest fighting man ever sent to the coast.

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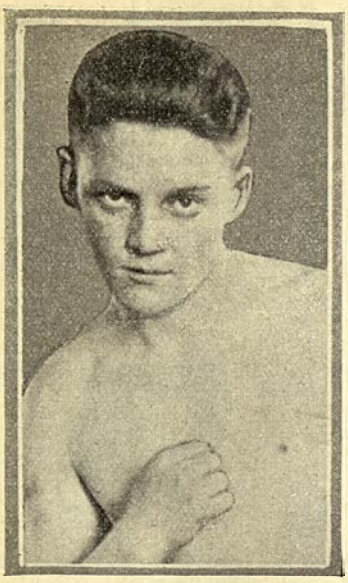
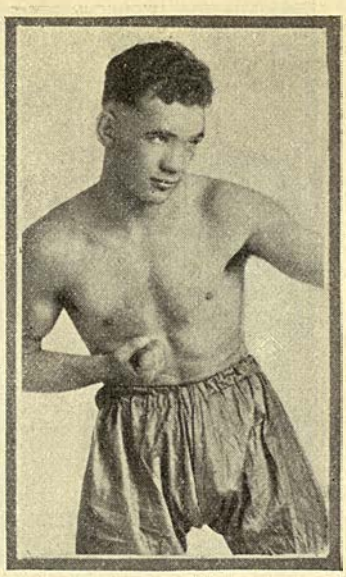
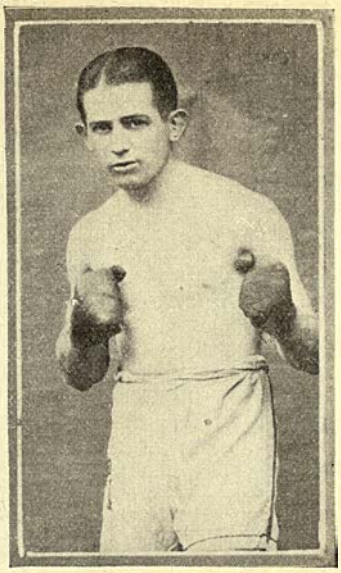


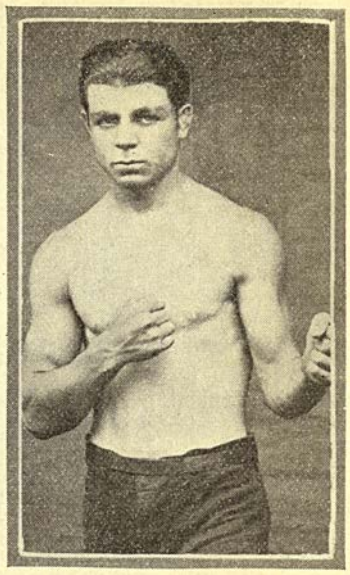
Al Corbett, Jerry Sachs' crack Cleveland featherweight.



Frankie Webb, 130-pounder who is rapidly advancing.



Rockie Lochie, bantam aspirant of Southern States.



"Caveman" Taranto, star lightweight from the South.

COAST NOTES

Johnny Adams, Pacific Coast lightweight champion, is wanted in New York to show his wares. His greatest booster in the east is Damon Runyon, sports writer. Johnny may be matched with Kid Sullivan, junior lightweight champion, in Tex Rickard's Madison Square Garden arena, before the year is out.

Adams hails from Southern California. Adams has always been known as a hard puncher with ability to take them. He has defeated many of the best 125 pounders in the state. His manager, Bill Darnley, bars no one for his charge at 135 pounds, although Adams can easily scale 130.

Runyon saw Adams strut his stuff several months ago when he was on the coast. He informed some of his fellow scribes that "there's the makings of a champion."

Dave Fidler, manager of Pep Webster, welter, and Harry Soo, Chinese flyweight, both of whom have been going great guns in the Pacific northwest, arrived in 'Frisco recently chaperoning the boys. Webster beat Macario Flores in the north and blew a close one to Bobby Harper. Soo has beaten a number of the best boys in the northwest. Webster has beaten Gene Cline, Chick Roach and other good boys around the bay. This is Soo's first visit to 'Frisco.

Los Angeles gave Leachie Cross a rousing send-off when he left for the east en route to Europe. He was accompanied by his wife and pretty thirteen-year-old daughter. They will be gone several months. Leachie will try to dig up a heavyweight to fight Jack Dempsey, while the missus and the youngster will take up painting in Italy.

Gilbert Gallant, of Boston, is going great guns at Bakersfield. Only a few nights ago he kayoed the Siamese Wildcat in two rounds.

At Wilmington recently, Johnny Jordan, of Oakland and Joe Schlocker, Los Angeles lightweight, battled to a draw. Jordan got off to a long lead but Schlocker came on like a house on fire and managed to even up matters. It was a corking battle.

'Frisco fans got their money's worth when Bill Alger, of Arizona and "Sailor" Fernandez fought a hurricane draw at the Association Club's weekly show at 'Frisco. Fernandez's southpaw style was somewhat of a puzzle to Alger.

Eddie Mahoney, of Fresno, who was managed by Jack Kearns two or three years ago, showed a return to form the other night when he whipped Eddie Crozier at Bakersfield. Kearns had Mahoney all set for a crack at the lightweight title but Eddie fell down. He got homesick and refused to fight at his best in the east.

Sammy Gordon came all the way from Portland to get a licking at the hands of Battling Chink, of Los Angeles, at Bakersfield in four torrid sessions.

Tommy Simpson continues to dish out bang up shows for his patrons at Oakland. His auditorium was packed recently when "Tiny" Herman, leading heavyweight north of the Oregon line, trounced Nick Newman. The latter was scared or something, because he refused to come out of his shell and fight.

Another boy who is doing very good in Oakland is Earl France. At least he has found the going much better in Simpson's domain than it was in the Antipodes. In his first start he whipped Pete Daley.

It is very likely promoter Simpson will use big Herman from time to time. Oakland fans like to see the heavy fellows in action.

Frankie Davis, 'Frisco lightweight, is a pupil of Jimmy Duffy, Pacific Coast welterweight champion. If Davis is any good, Duffy will bring it out of him.

Solly Seaman, New York featherweight, is going great guns in the State. Recently he fought Sammy Mandell in Los Angeles.

Bud Ridley, Joe Waterman's great little fighter, lost the coast featherweight title to Borbe.

NEWS OF THE OREGON
By JOE MASUROSKY

Benny Peltz, the flashy Portland flyweight, is going great guns. Recently he defeated Harry Soo, the Chinese flash in a hurricane bout. Peltz is in big demand around the northwest.

Nig Yeager, Portland heavyweight, took a powder after signing up to meet Eddie Robinson, local heavyweight. Eddie is a promising young heavyweight and will soon be fighting the top notchers.

Harold Reese, local 130-pound boxer is showing up well. He recently defeated Henry Jabs, a tough sailor from the fleet.

Joe Benjamin is in Portland looking for matches. The Portland Boxing Commission may pitt him against Young Carmen, Los Angeles lightweight. Carmen by the way defeated Johnny Trambitas, champion lightweight of the Pacific Coast.

Chick Rocco, Portland's best featherweight, is knocking them over in California. He fights an average of three times a week. The Portland Boxing Commission has never given the tough Rocco a chance to show his wares.

Frankie Grandetta put up another sensational battle when he defeated Mickey Gill, Canadian flyweight. Grandetta won every round.

There is much talk of matching Jimmy Delaney, the St. Paul flash and Tiny Herman, Omaha heavyweight. The fight is stated to go 10 rounds if arranged. Captain Harry Hansey is trying to bring them together for the Armory.

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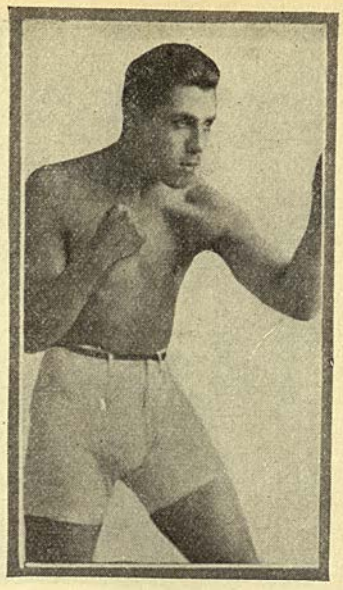
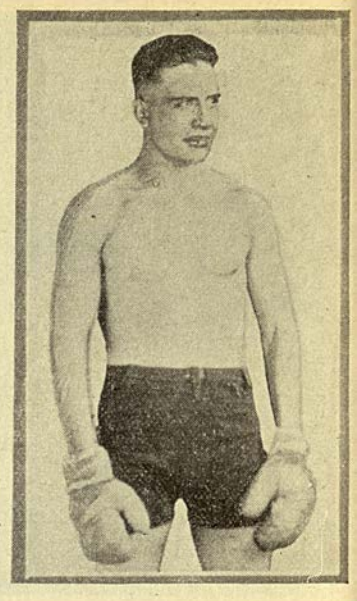
Murray Gitlitz, Olympic boxer who has turned pro.



Renato Torres, Mexican junior welterweight of class.



Vincente Aguilar, middleweight champion of Mexico.

HEARD ON THE COAST
By BILLY "DOC" MORRIS

The net receipts of a boxing show staged at the Civic Auditorium, Oakland, Calif., last month was turned over to Senator "Slats" Morrison. The popular San Francisco politician is behind a move that may bring back boxing under commission rule in California. The money is to be used to The new measure will be on the November 4th ballot. A nice sum was realized.

Jeff Smith, veteran Bayonne middleweight was introduced at the Vernon fights the other night. Smith will very likely be seen in action among the four-rounders.

Jimmy Kelley, New York welterweight has arrived in Portland, Oregon, looking for ring work. Jimmy tells the folks out that way that he is about the niftiest piece of fighting machinery on Manhattan Isle and was forced to leave because Mickey Walker refused to give him a chance at the title.

Tommy Simpson, Oakland promoter, is trying hard to induce Jack Allen to bring Vic Foley, Vancouver flash who holds the Canadian bantamweight title, to Oakland for a series of international matches. Foley invaded California last year and came pretty near cleaning up all the little fellows who cared to take a chance with him.

Georgie Eagel who was seen in New York rings has returned from Australia and may be seen on the coast shortly. Eagel is training in a Seattle gymnasium.

Walk Miller, manager of Tiger Flowers colored middleweight from Atlanta, has been offered three fights by Tommy Simpson, Oakland fistic impresario. As Miller is keeping his battler busy throughout the middlewestern fight centers, it is doubtful if he will care to make the long trip.

Jack Silver highly recommended lightweight from San Francisco who recently visited New York City without landing a bout, is back on the coast. Jack does not lack for ring work, and was immediately signed to show his wares on landing in San Francisco.

NORTHWEST DOINGS
By TOM STEVENS

With the closing of the open air season, the welterweight supremacy of the Northwest remains unsettled. Bobby Harper, the dynamic Seattle battler, looks to be the best bet for the honors. He may meet the winner of the Dode Bercot-Spug Meyers affair to be held next month.

From a financial standpoint, the outdoor bouts failed to make a hit with the fans who pack the indoor shows during the winter months. As a matter of fact, Seattle enthusiasts were afforded some of the finest fistic talent available in this part of the country, but did not respond.

Two light heavyweights in the navy have attracted such attention out here that Damon Runyon, well known sports writer of the New York American, has requested that he be sent to appear in the Tex O'Rourke heavyweight tournament. One is Eddie Huffman, who is stationed in board the U. S. S. Medusa. Eddie is but nineteen years of age, and while he lacks the necessary "polish" so essential to make a successful boxer, he is one of the most promising men in the country, and if afforded an opportunity to work his way up, he should prove to be one of the best prospects of the year. Sailor Maley, the other one in mind has been recommended to the east by Scoop Gleason, San Francisco writer of national renown.

Jack Silver, the San Francisco lightweight champion, who has just returned from the East with two knockouts in that many starts, is matched to meet Johnny Adams, the Coast champion for the Pacific title. This is the best pair of lightweights ever developed on the Coast, and the winner should prove a worthy opponent for Leonard. Silver boxed Benny during the champion's vaudeville tour to the Coast and make such an impression that 'Frisco fans commenced wondering what would have tagen place had the bout been a titular contest. While this was going on, Adams eliminated his last opponent for the Coast title in Los Angeles. Silver went East on a vacation, but has announced that he is ready for a crack at the title. Vernon is eager to stage the battle and the movie city arena would cater to a capacity mob.

Ritchie King, the navy featherweight champion, is in 'Frisco and ready to meet any boy his weight. He is another of Uncle Sam's boys who has tossed his bonnet into the squared circle. King is a great little fighter and a fair boxer, and should go over big in the Bay City. He hails from Philadelphia and will be discharged next year to seek honor amongst civilian opponents.

Tod Morgan, the nineteen year old schoolboy who holds two decisions over Bud Ridley, Pacific Coast featherweight champion, is out for a crack at the midget champion again. Tod was resting up while Ridley annexed the honors down Portland, and stands ready to meet him again. He is managed by his father, who is carefully nursing him along until he is of age and ready for the big ones in the East.

Dode Bercot, protege of Lonnie Austin, does his training in the Northwest woods where he works as a logger. Dode is a perfect specimen of the open country, and spends most of his time outdoors. He is the greatest drawing card here right now, and always give the cash customers a thrill for their money. In meeting Spug Meyers, he will encounter a classy boy who holds decisions over some of the best boys in the South.

EASTERN OHIO GOSSIP
By ROBERT G. HOENIG

Although outweighed by 15 pounds, Billy Hirsch, the game Canton youngster, gave Harry Greb middleweight champion, a tough argument at Mingo recently. The bout was stopped in the eighth round to save the Canton lad from further punishment. Greb was in wonderful condition and gave the large crowd plenty to talk about. Time and again he would leave himself wide open and permit Hirsch to land on him with savage blows. The champion would bound from the ropes and tie his opponent up at close fighting.

Hirsch put up a plucky fight. His face was cut to shreds and his body was mercilessly pounded by the champion, but Billy kept coming in for more. He did not use his customary speed and made the fatal mistake of standing toe-to-toe and slugging with Greb. However, it is doubtless if any man his weight in the ring today could have taken more punishment and still remain on two feet. Hirsch covered up like a veteran and refused to permit a blow to land on a vital spot.

As for the champion Greb, he hit his lighter opponent with everything but the water bucket. His two-fisted attack was on-

of the best ever displayed in these parts. At times Harry refused to show mercy. He would hold Hirsch with one hand and cut him to ribbons with the other. His infighting was perfect, and it did not seem possible that a human being could work arms so fast at close quarters.

Ring critics were loud in their praise for Hirsch. He was not knocked off his feet and a fellow with his nerve and defensive ability is bound to be heard from.

SOUTHWEST TEXAS AND MEXICO

By DON CEE

Jack Shelton, operating under the charter of the "Business Men's Athletic Club," will shortly open his winter arena in the San Antonio Market Hall. He plans to stage good bouts all winter.

Frankie McFarland and Johnny Merino, old rivals are doing well here. They have fine followings.

Jack Shelton's first boxing enterprise of the season is expected to lose money for the promoter, as the transportation and incidental expenses relative to opening will come high but Shelton is game. He is willing to lose on a couple of shows himself in order to rebuild the game that has been hacked to pieces during the summer by a half dozen promoters who tried to promote fights in the Alamo City without knowing how to go about it.

It will only take one or two such shows as Shelton plans putting on to regain the fans lost confidence.

Kid Pancho, of San Antonio was scheduled to meet Frankie Genaro in Jack Sheldon's second scheduled fight show but it is rumored that Pancho has received transportation from an eastern promoter for a bout against Tony Norman of Pittsburgh, and will leave Texas before his scheduled fight against the U. S. flyweight champion.

Tommy White, of Texas City has placed himself back under the direction of his old mentor, Don Curley, who put the Texas City Bear Cat to work immediately. On September 8 White whipped Dummy Mahan, the Ft. Clark welterweight, then hopped a train for Tampico, Mexico, where the following week, he stopped Arnalto Cerventez in two rounds, and the following week was scheduled to fight "Battling" Chico of El Paso.

Tommy White in the past six months has beaten Billy McCann, Battling Budd, Erbie Moak, Dutch Crozier and several other good ones. He is deluged with offers from all over the southwest and Mexico.

Jackie Dillon, of Bracketville, Texas, is rapidly coming to the front. He journeyed to Tampico, Mexico, last month for a series of fifteen round decision fights and came through with colors fiying. He defeated S. Zavala in his first start, but his big achievement was in defeating Battling Chico in every round of a long distance tussle. Chico, more than once was on the verge of a kayo. Dillon broke three small bones in his hand on Zavala and after his fight against Chico, the game little Texas lightweight returned to his home in order to let his hand heal.

Jack Avelone, of Fort Sam Houston, is another Texas fighter who has achieved success in Mexico. Avalone, created a sensation in the Mexoca Oil City by soundly trouncing the Mexico middleweight champion in two long distance bouts. Vecenti Aguilar el Cargadore, was Avalones opponent.

Frankie McFarland, of Texas, slipped off to Tampico, Mexico, during September and fought a twelve round draw with George Monzon of Monterey, Mexico. Monzon is rapidly coming to the front as a good featherweight boxer. He has recently graduated out of the preliminary class and is a mighty tough customer over the twelve round route. Monzon weighed 128 and McFarland scaled 134.

The game is going great and is very well patronized in the City of Tampico, Mexico, under the direction of M. Rodriguez Ayon, who has devoted much time and money to bettering the sport and as has been his custom from the start, Senor Rodriguez gets his fighting talent through Don Curley, of San Antonio, Texas.

Bobby Green, of San Antonio, who had been in Mexico City for several weeks disappeared for a week while in Mexico and none of his family could locate him, but like the proverbial penny, Bobby turned up at his home in the Alamo City, September 25 and claimed that the police in Mexico City had arrested him and held him incommunicato for two weeks before they let him go.

Knowing Green personally, we wonder how many of the Mexican cops he whipped before they finally got him locked up. The reason for his incarceration has not been divulged, but some times people in Mexico City are locked up without a reason. The police says he threatened to whip a referee in one of his bouts and was thrown into jail for the offense.

Jack Casper is putting over some winning fight entertainments at Fort Clark, Texas. There are several good boys at Ft. Clark and Bracketville near the Fort, who make it interesting for the boys around the army camps at San Antonio. Fort Clark, has a coming heavyweight in Kid Toney and a good lightweight answering to the moniker of "Nig" Davis. Bracketville boasts a tough welterweight in Dummy Mahan.

Louie Depingre, one time manager of boxers around Houston, Galveston and Port Arthur, Texas, is making a visit to San Antonio, Texas, to renew old acquaintances. Depingre, is now a business man of Austin, the capital city of Texas.

Brooke Stephens and Chuck Burns, two tough Texas fighters are now in the east looking for work.

Carl Masters, one time lightweight boxer of note, but now one of San Antonio's leading chiropractors and masseurs, has taken over the handling of "Young Jack Spence," Texas heavyweight. Masters states that he will bring the ambitious young heavyweight along slowly and by not overmatching his protege Masters hopes to have the youngster mixing with the topnotchers ere another year has passed. "Young Spence" recently gave Jim Flynn a pasting in San Antonio for ten rounds.

Jack Fowler, San Antonio, Texas, lightweight journeyed to Tampico, Mexico, last month to take part in bouts with Battling Chico of El Paso and Tommy White of Texas City.

Billy "Kid" Williams, of San Antonio, Texas, and Richmond, Virginia, has taken his hat out of the ring and will hereafter get his workouts exercising the wheel of a Yellow Taxi cab for the Merchants' Transfer Co., of San Antonio.

Rex McCarty, now attached to the air service at Kelly iFeld, Texas, in the Meteorological Department, is one of the best looking welterweight prospects we have seen start around Southwest Texas in many a day. McCarty comes from Denver where he beat Don Long, Lew Dennison and other good lightweights and junior welterweights in the Rocky Mountain Region. McCarty has also fought in the east while attached to the army, and according to his scrap book he has piled up an enviable record in his few years of mitt wielding. Rex in but twenty-one years old.

It would be a good idea to determine the heavyweight championship of San Antonio and vicinity by matching Kid Dean against Young Jack Spence. Spence has the advantage in experience, but Dean claims he has the difference, so it sounds like a good match.

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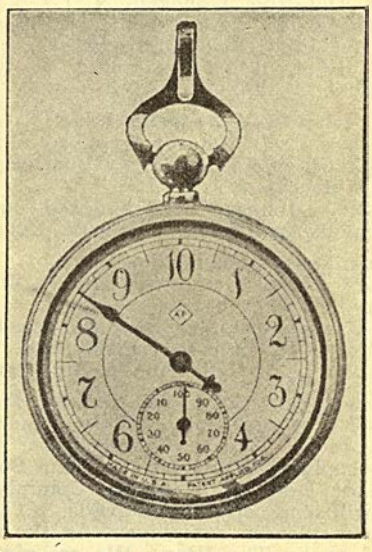

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Questions and Answers

By CLARENCE GILLESPIE

Harold Fletcher, Wilmington, Del.
Q.—Is it true that Jack Dempsey had some foreign substance in his gloves, or on his hands, that enabled him to hit Willard with sledge-hammer effect in their championship fight? I am holding a bet which depends on your answer.
A.—Willard made the accusation after a story was published in the New York Evening Sun, signed by Joe Vila, Sports Editor, to the effect that Jimmy Deforest had informed Mr. Vila that trickery was practised. Deforest, Dempsey's manager, later denied the statement, as did Dempsey, and no proof ever has been offered to substantiate the report.

John Woodstock, New York City.
Q.—Was Benny Leonard ever floored in a Garden bout?
A.—Yes, and almost knocked out by Richie Mitchell two years ago.

Fred Anderson, Hoboken, N. J.
Q.—In what round did Jack Johnson knock out Jim Jeffries, and where?.
A.—July 4, 1910, 15th round, at Reno, Nevada.

Sol Levine, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Q.—Was Jack Johnson knocked out by Jess Willard or did he quit? What was the date of the bout?
A.—No. Johnson was knocked out in 26th round, April 5, 1915, Havana, Cuba.

Frank Ross, Philadelphia, Pa.
Q.—Is Young Griffo still alive? Where does he live and what does he do?
A.—Though tramping over the streets of New York City, he is very much alive. Has no regular home, but stops in Brooklyn.

Charles Westerley, New Bedford, Mass.
Q.—Where can I obtain a good book on boxing rules? What will same cost?
A.—Apply to Massachusetts State Boxing Board or New York Boxing Commission. They will send copy to you gratis. (Thanks for your splendid compliment on the work carried on by The Ring. We are glad we can make you happy with the stories we publish.)

Charles Webster, Rome, Ga.
Q.—What was the verdict in the recent fight between Young Stribling and Young Britton in the Middle West?
A.—The fight was called off.

Charles Bloomer, Providence, R. I.
Q.—Is boxing legalized in the State of Texas? Where can I apply for a set of commission rules?
A.—No.

James McIntyre, Butte, Mont.
Q.—Has Jack Dempsey engaged in any fights since he fought Tom Gibbins?
A.—Yes. He tackled three men in one ring, one after the other, in a benefit boxing show in Los Angeles.

Samuel Bloom, Cleveland, Ohio.
Q.—What has become of Danny Frush, who fought Johnny Kilbane here three years ago?
A.—After being knocked out at Ebbets Field by Johnny undee last year, Frush went to England and France. He returned to New York a few months ago. He at present is living a quiet life, but is preparing to re-enter the ring soon.

Chick Benson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Q.—1, Was Jack Dempsey the onl one to knock out Luis Firpo? 2, Was Dutch Brandt ever knocked out? 3, Was Harry Greb ever knocked out? If so, by whom? 4, Of what nationality is Willie Herman? 5, Was Luis Angel Firpo the only man to stop Erminio Spalla?
A.—1, No. Angel Rodriquez, his countryman, stopped him in one round when Firpo began his fighting career. 2, No. 3, Hebrew, born in America. 4, No. Gene Tunney knocked out Spalla in eight rounds at the Milk Fund Show, Yankee Stadium.

Frank Carrara, New York.
Q.—Is Harry Lenny, manager of Archie Walker, Eddie Lenny's brother? Can you give me something of Eddie's record?
A.—Yes. Twenty-seven of Eddie Lenny's best fights follow: Tim Callahan, 20 rounds, draw; Oscar Gardner, 20 rounds, draw; Oscar Gardner, 23, lost; Harry Forbes, 25, lost; Harry Forbes, 20, draw; George Dixon, 25, lost; Kid Broad, 20, draw; Johnny Burns, 20, won; Young Corbett, 8, no decision; Harry Lyons, 20, won; George Dixon, 7, k. o.; Joe Tipman, 20, draw; Tim Callahan, 20, draw; Austin Rice, 20, won; Jack Hamilton, 20, won; Patsy Haley, 20, draw; Luke Burke, 20, won; Joe Bernstein, 25, draw.

Reader, Woonsocket, Mass.
Q.—Is it true that Walter McGirr holds a k. o. victory over Mike McTigue, scored in 1915 at the Fairmont Club, New York?
A.—No. They fought two ten-round no-decision bouts in that year.

J. Rutter, New York City.
Q.—Did Kid McCoy ever fight Jack Johnson?
A.—No.

Al Ross, New York City.
Q.—Did Tommy Milton ever meet Al Brown? Was Milton ever k. o.'d in 19 seconds, either in ring fight or gym fight?
A.—No. No.

Jose Carranza-Matanzas, Cuba.
Q.—When was Johnny Dundee born and where? What is this family name?
A.—Nov. 22. 1893, Sharkai, Italy. Guiseppi Carrora.

Mark Sylvester, New Haven, Conn.
Q.—Who first managed Gene Tunney when he returned from the world war?
A.—Doc Bagley, Putnam Building, New York City.

Harry Martone, Worcester, Mass.
Q.—Was Jack Delaney floored in his bout with Paul Berlenbach?
A.—No. Delaney was at no time in any danger of being either floored or knocked out.

James R. Emerson, Indianapolis, Ind.
Q.—What is the family name of Panama Joe Gans? And where was he born?
A.—Cyril Quinton, Nov. 14, 1896, Barbadoes, British West Indies.

J. B. Comorton, New York City.
Q.—A bet was made on the Wills-Firpo fight with no stipulation regarding a knockout. My friend, who bet on Firpo says the bet is off as there was no knockout. Who wins?
A.—Your friend loses. There wasn't the shadow of a doubt that Wills outclassed Firpo, and since both your friend and yourself knew decisions were not permitted in Jersey, you both undoubtedly figured on a popular verdict.

A Reader, New York City.
Q.—Where was Jack Dempsey born?
A.—Manassa, Col., June 24, 1895.

Q.—What are the qualifications required in order to be entered into any amateur boxing contest? Is there any age limit?
A.—You must be a registered athlete in the Amateur Athletic Union and must be able to pass a physical test.

Doc Almy, Boston Post, Boston, Mass.
Q.—Did Firpo and Wills agree to break clean? Under what rules did they box?
A.—They agreed to fight, one hand free, and agreed to the Jersey State Boxing Rules.

Q.—What time of day did Sullivan battle Corbett in 1892?
A.—At night.

Bess L. Wilcox, Milan, R. D. 2, Pa.
Q.—Can you inform me of the correct date of Jack Dempsey's birth? The Boxing Record of 1924 shows where he was born on the 24th of June, 1896, while other records have him listed as being born June 26th, 1895?
A.—Born June 24, 1895, at Manassa, Col.

William Jeffords, Scranton, Pa.
Q.—Can Johnny Dundee reclaim the featherweight championship which he abandoned recently? What are the rules relative to such procedure?
A.—In our opinion, he cannot. He goes down in the record books as being the undefeated, retired featherweight champion, but now that he has acknowledged his inability to make the featherweight limit, the title is open to competition. The New York State Boxing Board ruled that he no longer may fight in the feather division, and justly so. There are no rules to go by. A common sense ruling is all that is necessary in this case, as Johnny declares he ha advanced beyond the class in which he held the championship.

Hyman Malevitz, Chicago, Ill.
Q.—Was Packy McFarland ever a champion?
A.—No. He was for many years one of the greatest light and welterweights in the world, but never held the title.

Henriette Sherman, Pittsburg, Pa.
Q.—Did Harry Greb ever hold two titles?
A.—Yes. He held the middleweight championship of the world, which is still his, and the American light heavyweight title.

Benjamin Solkin, Washington, D. C.
Q.—Is rope skipping a necessary part of the training of a boxer?
A.—Not necessarily, but a splendid exercise for the development of the wind and the legs. Every boxer goes through his rope skipping exercise.

Robert Stillman, Denver, Col.
Q.—What year and where did Bob Fitzsimmons lose his heavyweight title?
A.—To Jim Jeffries at Coney Island A. C., June 9, 1899, in eleven rounds by knockout.

Philip Sussman, Kansas City.
Q.—How many rounds did the Corbett-Sullivan fight go?
A.—Twenty-one rounds, Corbett winning the title on a knockout on September 7, 1892, at New Orleans.

Margaret Hussinger, Philadelphia, Pa.
Q.—Was Lew Tendler knocked out by Benny Leonard?
A.—No. The bout went the limit of fifteen rounds, with Tendler taking a terrific beating.

Jack Meyers, Los Angeles.
Q.—Did Benny Leonard floor Jack Britton when they fought at the New York Velodrome?
A.—Yes, and while Britton was down and the referee counting over him, Benny fouled Jack and the decision was awarded to Britton.

Frank Stacey, Dallas, Texas.
Q.—Is Kid McPartland who is refereeing in New York the same McPartland who fought twenty years ago?
A.—Yes, the same old boy and as lively as ever.

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